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Select Poetry and Miscellany.

Up! Up With the Banner for Cass!

AIR—"*Bonnets of Blue.*"

CHORUS.

Up! up with the Banner for Cass,
And down with the barnburning crew,
Double doubts crush the whigs in a mass,
And success to all democrats true!
If people will vote for a man
That once they have laid on the shelf,
Let every one do it that can,
And so make an ass of himself.
Up! up, &c

But we who are democrats know
A trick that's worth dozens like that:
And the figures, when counted, will show
The boobies don't know what they're at.
They're wasting their powder and ball,
Their speeches, their types and their cash;
Their toad-stool like party must fall,
Or explode, like a squib, with a flash.
Up! up, &c.

They even'profess not to hope
Their schemings are other than vain:
But slaver'd with Matty's soft soap,
They must star up a suds once again.
That soap, tho', *may* do 'em good—
To use it they surely have reason—
That is, if the use of it could
Wash out the black stain of their treason.
Up! up, &c.

Like the fox that once fish'd with his tail
Thro' a hole that he found in the ice,
And was frozen there tight as a nail
Squeez'd close in an iron-smith's vice!
Matt will find that in fishing for votes,
With niggers for hook, line and bait,
He's put his tail into a spot
Where the people will have him to wait.
Up! up, &c.

Fast Taylor returned from the war,
His sword laid aside for a pen—
With principles fewer than scars,
The whigs call him "greatest of men!"
Old Zack hears the word with amaze,
And swears he'll be d—d if it's so:
But the whigs will not mind what he says,
And vow that they ought to know!
Up! up, &c.

They declare he's a statesman and whig,
As he has been, and will be forever—
While Zack, like an obstinate pig,
Says he voted the whig ticket never.
The letters he writes that they like,
They vow are with whig notions gorged—
But those that don't happen to strike,
Are by some wicked democrats forged!
Up! up, &c.

Joy go with a party that can
Such a candidate praise and support:
He can't take the office, my man,
Though good, sir, at taking a fort.
Of the first we the principles know;
The second has none you may say:
The others have those that won't go.
Up! up, &c.

Then up with the Banner for Cass!
And Butler boys up with a will!
Fill the bowl, and let the toast pass,
To Democratic Unity and Hall!

THE COQUETTE.

BY ANNA WILMOT.

From Godey's Lady's Book for November.

Ada Glenn had been a sad trifler in her time. Her success seemed to be in exerting admiration from the other sex, and then spurning the feeling she had awakened. In at least half a dozen instances, young men had been encouraged to pay her attentions for a time, and when, confident of having won her regard, they came forward with serious offers of marriage, she threw them from her with an indifference that was booth mortifying and painful. But, like most of those who play this game with the feelings of others, Ada was made to taste a cup as bitter as any mixed by her hands for the lips of her victims.

A young physician named Bedford whose prospects in life were much better than any usually presented to the eyes of graduates of his profession, met Ada one evening, and was exceedingly pleased with her—and no less pleased was Ada with the young physician. A wish to make a good impression, added to her usual habit of putting on her best grace when in company with young men, made Ada more than usually interesting, and when Dr. Bedford separated from the bewitching young girl, he was completely enamored. He took an early opportunity to call upon her, and was received in a manner that encouraged him to repeat his visit.—Never were visits more agreeable to any one than were those of Dr. Bedford to Ada Glenn. But the old spirit had not died out, and really flattered as she was by the young man's attentions, Ada was tempted to give him a specimen of her power and independence. No very long time elapsed ere Dr. Bedford had his heart at Ada's feet. With a thrill of pleasure could she have accepted the proffered gift of love; but to yield at once seemed becoming too easy a prize, and she therefore affected profound astonishment at the doctor's proposal: treated it rather slightly, and deeply wounded his naturally sensitive and independent feelings, by too marked an exhibition of disdain.

Dr. Bedford retired with his mind in a fever of excitement. His admiration of, and love for Ada, had been of the warmest character. Judging from her manner, he had felt warranted in believing that the regard he had felt her was fully reciprocated; and when he approached her with a confession of what was in his heart, he was prepared for any reception but the one he received. To be repulsed, then, coldly, proudly, and almost contemptuously, was to receive a blow of the severest kind, and one, the pain of which he was not likely soon to forget. From the dwelling of Ada, Dr. Bedford retired to his office with his mind greatly excited. There he found a young friend, with whom he was intimate, and to whom, as he could not hide his feelings, he communicated in confidence the result of his interview with Ada. To his surprise, the friend said—"I can hardly pity you, Dr. I saw you were pleased with that gay flirt, who is fascinating enough: but I did not dream that you were serious in your attentions to one known every where as a most heartless coquette."

Dr. Bedford looked surprised. "Are you in earnest!" he said. "In earnest? Certainly! Did'nt you know that this was her character?" "I had not the most remote suspecion."

"Strange that it shouldn't have come to your ears! I can point you to three that she has jilted within my own knowledge." If that is her character," said the doctor, rallying himself with a strong effort of self-control, and speaking in a composed and resolute voice, "I will at once obliterate her image from my mind. It is unworthy to rest there. I did not love Ada, but a fair ideal of womanly virtue that vainly believed she embodied." "You are right, she is not worthy of you, my friend, beautiful, intelligent, and interesting as she is." "No. She is utterly unworthy. Fortunate am I that she did not accept my offer."

It required, on the part of Ada, a strong effort to assume towards Dr. Bedford a false exterior, and when he withdrew from her presence, composed and dignified in his manner, she more than half regretted her folly. But she forced back this feeling with a gay smile and a toss of the head, saying, half aloud—"He'll be here again before a week goes by."

But Ada was slightly in error. The week passed without bringing her lover. And so went by two, three, and four weeks. But, vain of her power over the other sex, Ada still endeavored to maintain a confident spirit, though there were times that the sudden thought that Dr. Bedford would never again seek to win her favor, made the blood gather with a chill around her heart.

About this time, a friend gave a little fancy-dress party, and Ada learned, much to her real delight, that the individual who, of all others, had most struck her fancy, was to be present. This was to afford the first opportunity for meeting, since her half-haughty repulse, the man who had offered her, in all sincerity, a true and loving heart. An overweening vanity made Ada confident of her power over any of the sterner sex; and she believed that only slight yielding effort on her part was necessary to bring the doctor again to her side. Choosing her costume for the evening, Ada arrayed herself with great care, and in a style that she believed would attract attention. The fashion of her dress was that of a hundred years ago, and the material a rich brocade, in which her grandmother had danced the minuet many a time, in her younger days.

Came in her conscious power, Ada joined the gay company at her friend's, and her quick eyes soon made known the fact that Dr. Bedford was already present. Her heart beat quicker, and the color on her cheeks grew deeper; but no one could read in her well-schooled face a trace of what was passing in her mind. No long time passed before the young doctor was thrown near her, so near that a sign of recognition became necessary. He spoke to her, but in a manner *that sent a nervous chill to her heart.* Not that he was studiously polite or cold; not that he manifested resentment; but in his eye, voice, face and manner, was a language she could read, and it told her that to him she was no longer an object of interest. For this she was, of all things, least prepared. She had never felt towards any one as she felt towards this young man; and now, when the first well-grounded fear of loosing him stole through her bosom, she became inwardly agitated, and in spite of every effort to control herself, manifested too plainly the fact that she was ill at ease.

Fancy parties were novelties at the time, and all, except Ada, who usually led off on festive occasions, entered into the spirit of the hour. Even Dr. Bedford appeared to enjoy himself as much as any.—But the beautiful coquette, whose peculiar style of costume attracted all eyes, had, for once, lost the gay exterior for which she was ever distinguished, and there were but few present by whom this was not remarked. Once or twice Ada was thrown directly into the company of Dr. Bedford, when he treated her with an ease and politeness that, more than anything else, tended to extinguish the hope that had arisen into a flame in her heart. Had he manifested any emotion; had he looked grave, troubled, indignant, proud, haughty, or any thing else but coolly indifferent and self-possessed, Ada would have felt sure of her power over him. But a perception of the real truth was as distinct to her as if the most emphatic words, sealing her fate, had been uttered in her ears. Rather than the rest, Ada realized, and unwilling to expose to eyes already too observant the change that had come over her feelings.

From that hour, Ada Glenn ceased to be the gay, brilliant, attractive girl who had excited admiration from so many, and trifled, in her vain pride and thoughtlessness, with all. She rarely went into company, and then her sober mien left her usually in the background.

The lively belle, in a few months ceased to attract attention, and young men who had been captives at her feet, wondered why she had exercised such power over them.

As for Bedford, he erred in believing that, with a single dash of the wand he had effaced forever the image of Ada from his mind. Wounded pride and honest indignation had raised him, in a moment, superior to the weakness of his nature. But a long period did not pass before the latter one began to reappear, and before he was really aware of what was going on within, he found himself gazing upon the image of the maiden discarded as ever upon his heart. This discovery, when first made, was far from being pleasant to the young man, and he turned from the fair image with impatient scorn. But turn which way he would, it was still before him. Occasionally he heard of Ada as greatly changed, and sometimes he was thrown into company with her, when the change was appreciable to his own eyes.—These meetings, whenever they occurred, left him in a musing, sober mood. There was something about Ada that still interested him; and when, as it occasionally happened, he looked suddenly towards her, and met her eyes fixed intently upon him, with a sad, earnest, tender look, he had feelings that he was hardly able to understand. Thus affairs progressed, until, unexpectedly, the young couple found themselves together at a pic-nic. Dr. Bedford was less displeased at this circumstance than he would have been a few months earlier; but he was careful not to throw himself in Ada's way, for his self-possession and cool indifference, so far as she was concerned, no longer existed. The thought of her, even had now power to disturb the pulsations of his heart.

The pleasant day had drawn nearly to a close.—Two or three times Bedford had been brought into such close contact with Ada, that he could not, without appearing rude, have avoided speaking a few words to her. On these occasions he said little; but it was impossible to help observing, in the manner of her replies, in the tones, and in the expression of her countenance, something that told him, as plain as language could have uttered it, that she deeply repented of her former conduct towards him. "It is too late," the young man said to himself, with some bitterness of feeling, as he reflected upon what it was impossible not to perceive. And even as he said this, there arose extenuating arguments in his mind, that he in vain strove to repel.

Disturbed by such thoughts and feelings, Dr. Bedford wandered away from the gay party, and remained alone for nearly an hour. As he retured, he came suddenly upon Ada, seated in a pensive attitude, just above a little dashing waterfall, down into which she was looking. She was so entirely lost in the scene, or more probably, in thoughts which it was impossible to drive out of her mind, that she did not observe the young man's approach. Bedford paused suddenly, and his first impulse was to retreat.—But not being able to get his own consent to do this, he, after a little hesitation, advanced, and when within a few paces, roused by a few lightly uttered words. Ada turned with a start, while a deep crimson mantled her face. It was sometime before she could command herself sufficiently to reply with anything like composure, and even then her voice slightly trembled.

Few words passed between them as, side by side, they slowly returned to where they had left their companions, for both were afraid to trust themselves to speak. But that meeting had decided the fate of both. Before a week elapsed, Dr. Bedford, breaking through pride and every other restraining sentiment, visited Ada, and before leaving her, renewed his offer of marriage, which was accepted amid a gush of joyful tears. Deeply had Ada suffered through her folly, and from her suffering she had come forth a truer, purer and better woman.

There are a few like Ada. But rarely does the vain coquette escape with so brief a period of suffering. Usually, with her, it is a life-long season of sorrow and repentance. After rejecting, with heartless levity, her worthy suitors, she yields her hand at last to the most unworthy, and unblessed by true affection, goes wearily on his way through the world, glad when the hour comes in which she may lay down her burdens, and find rest and peace in the quiet grave.

FALSE PROVERBIAL PHILOSOPHY.

"*Misery Loves Company.*"—Do you mean that the man with a *jumping* tooth-ache takes pleasure in the society of another gentleman similarly afflicted? Do the over-crowded inmates of the middle-of-August omnibus greet with becks and smiles, and like encouragements, the new comer? Do you suppose that the merchant without the wherewithal to pay his note, is enamored with the company of those in a like dilemma at half-past two? Does sea-sickness court it? Would it assuage the pain you suffer, if, while you are having your teeth filed, a saw should be undergoing the same operation in your immediate neighborhood? Does the dog with a tin kettle tied to his tail seem to exult or show any signs whatever of conviviality on the occasion of the extraordinary retinue of four-footed delegates who are called into congress by the unusual display? Having the mumps—the good, old-fashioned Henry-the-Eightly looking double mumps, in the which you can't even grin, and hear it—wol'd you care to have a companion, face to face—a sort of memento, not mori, but of more under jaw than you ever anticipated seeing appended to countenance—and knowing that you are looking into a human mirror, a personal reflection? Then what do you mean by "misery loves company?"

"*Take care of the pennies; the pounds will take care of themselves.*"—Pleasantly illustrated in an engraving I have somewhere seen of an elderly gentleman seated at his desk near an open window, through which a draught of wind is sending a scattered bundle of bank notes, while he is clutching a pile of coppers. It is a dangerous maxim, and, for fear of accidents, should ever walk arm in arm with "Don't save at the spigot and lose at the bung."—A few five cent pieces penuriously cherished may cause many a heart burn in the end, and he who adopts it as a rule of conduct, runs the risk of earning the application of Bishop Earle's sentence: "He will redeem a penny with his reputation, and lose it and his friends to boot; and his reason is, he will not be undone."

The preacher of this sentiment (and his practice agrees with his preaching) is in his element when chaffering and haggling with a strawberry woman; there is a fine "I'm not to be swindled" look about him as he worries the poor worn-down creature from his parlor window into parting with five six-penny baskets for two shillings; but to see him in his glory, follow him into an auction room and behold him there, if not too much hidden by the dust from that second hand carpet which he is so closely examining with a view to purchasing "if it doesn't go too high"—and that speculative look which he is now putting on is caused by a measurement in his mind of the third story back room of his palace in Waverley Place, and not from any misgiving as to small pox; but his calculations are to no purpose; and the woman in the rusty black dress will bid over him—God help her! she has no pounds to take care of themselves!

I can't sport on such a subject. Somebody, whose name I have not time to recollect, said that "A just man struggling with adversity is a sight with which the gods are pleased"—but the devil himself must sneer when he sees a rich man in an auction room!

"*A fool and his money are soon parted.*"—Not founded on fact, but a great favorite with merchant in their respective callings, succeeded in adding a liberal customer. With what gusto does the "gent" relate to his partner, over a bottle at his country seat, how easily the greenhorn took the bait: "An entire cargo—ten per cent. above the market price—sold he supposed it was all right—would take my word for it. Ha! ha! ha!—'a fool and his money are soon parted!" And listen to the humbler but not meaner chuckling of the hack-driver over his guttwints: "Charged him a dollar from Whitehall to the Astor—forked over the tin without a word! 'a fool and his money,' " &c.

The fact is, that an avaricious man sees no wit in liberality or open dealing. Shylock began it: "This is the fool that lent out money gratis!" It's all wrong. A Wall street broker of the highest respectability once informed me that the hardest man to "shave," as he technically expressed himself, is a fool. "Sir," said he, warming and rising with his subject, "you don't know where to have 'em; you can't stick soft cheese on a hook!" Now I put more confidence in the experience of my informant (well to do in the world is he) than in all the proverbialists from Sancho down to him who ought to have dropped his pen before he wrote "Hactenus."—*Knickerbocker.*

OBITUARY ELOQUENCE.

A correspondent of the Burlington *Free Press*, has furnished that journal the following verbatim report of a funeral discourse, which he says he heard delivered in the Florida House of Representatives. The duty of making it was voluntarily assumed and even insisted on, to the no small wonder of the House, his utter incompetency being notorious:—"Mr. Speaker: Sir—Our fellow citizen, Mr. Silas Higgins, who was lately a member of this branch of the Legislature, is dead, and he died yesterday in the afternoon. He had the brown creatures, (bronchitis he mean I suppose,) and was an uncommon individual. His character was good up to the time of his death, and I never lost his voice. He was fifty-six years of age, and he was taken sick before he died, at his boarding house, where board can be had at a dollar and seventy-five cents a week washing and light included. He was an ingenious *creature*, and in the early part of his life had a father and mother. He was an officer in our State militia since the last war, and was brave and polite, and his uncle, Timothy Higgins, belonged to the Revolutionary war, and was commissioned as a lieutenant by General Washington, first President and commander-in-chief of the army and navy of the United States, who died at Mount Vernon, deeply lamented by a large circle of friends, on the 14th of September, 1799, or thereabout, and was buried, soon after his death, with military honors, and several guns were burst in firing salutes.

"Sir, Mr. Speaker:—General Washington presided over the great continental Sanhidrim and political meeting that framed our constitution: and he was indeed a great and good man. He was first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen and though he was in favor of the United S. Bank, he was a friend of education, and from what he said in his farewell address, I have no doubt he would have voted for the tariff of '46, if he had been alive and hadn't a' died some time beforehand. His death was considered at the time rather premature, on account of its being brought on by an ordinary cold.

"Now, Mr. Speaker, such being the character of General Washington, I motion that we wear crape around the left arm of this Legislature, and to adjourn till to-morrow morning as an emblem of our respect for the memory of S. Higgins, who is dead and died of the *brown creatures* yesterday forenoon."

A GOOD JOB.—The following is literally true: At a recent camp-meeting in Fulton, N. Y., a young lady and gentleman became engaged in a spirited debate as to the practicability of sinless perfection—the lady supporting the affirmative with much warmth, while the gentleman with equal decision defended the negative. The debate being continued without either party gaining the desired victory, the gentleman at length with an air of triumph remarked—"Show me a perfect man, and I will show you an angel." The lady unhesitatingly cast her eyes downward, exclaimed—"*Oh, that I had on pants!*"

IT IS NOT ALWAYS NIGHT.

BY WILLIAM C. RICHARDS, ESQ.

It is is not always night! Though darkness reign
In gloomy silence o'er the slumbering earth,
The hastening dawn will bring the light again,
And call the glories of the day to birth!
The sun withdraws awhile his blessed light,
To shine again—it is not always night!

The voices of the storm may fill the sky,
And tempest sweep the earth with angry wing;
But the fierce winds in gentle murmurings die,
And freshened beauty to the world they bring:
The after-calm is sweeter and more bright;
Though storms arise, it is not always night!

The night of Nature and the night of Storm,
Are emblems both, of shadows on the heart;
Which fall and chill its currents quick and warm,
And bid the light of peace and joy depart:
A thousand shapes hath sorrow to affright
The soul of man, and shroud his hopes in night.

Yet, when the darkest, saddest hour is come,
And grim despair would seize his shrinking heart,
The dawn of hope breaks on the heavy gloom,
And one by one the shadows will depart:
As storm and darkness yields to calm and light,
So with the heart—it is not always night!

MABEL GOLD;
OR,
The Love that Dies.

"Love's not a blossom grows up in an hour,
And that as quickly dies. There are such flowers,
But oh, they are not *Love.*"—KNOWLES.

Mabel Gold had many suitors; for she was a beauty and an heiress. She was proud of her personal charms, and prouder still of the wealth which she had it in her power to confer, with her hand, upon the husband whom she might choose. Beauty has always its crowd of admirers; and still more numerous are the flatterers and parasites that hover about the shrine of wealth. The homage that was gladly offered—the presents, rich and rare, which were made to her, she rightly attributed to the influence of her rank and station; and when the novelty and excitement of these tributes wore off, she concluded that new pleasures of a more brilliant and enduring character, might be insured by the addition of more riches to her already great possessions. The young Earl of Tulipine was among her suitors; and the revenue of his lordship's estates having accumulated during a long minority, he was considered a desirable match by all the intriguing mammas who had daughters to be married. But the Earl of Tulipine was enamoured of Mabel Gold.

The Earl of Tulipine was as desirous of the world's homage as the beauty herself to whom he offered his addresses. His object was to make a sensation. His form was perfect; his face accorded with the strictest rules of manly beauty; and he took pains to set off to the advantage of nature with all the appliance of art. His persevering attentions gratified the vanity of Mabel Gold; and when he made protestations of love, he awakened a corresponding sentiment in the heiress. They loved—or thought they loved.

The marriage of the Earl of Tulipine to the Honorable Mabel Gold created a sensation in high life. Pictures and descriptions filled columns of the daily papers, and for a week (the average duration of the life of a wonder) nothing else was talked of, thought of, dreamt of. The happy pair left town to spend the honey-moon at a delightful retreat belonging to a mutual friend, and before the honey moon was over, Mabel Gold, her beauty, and her fortune, were well nigh forgotten in the sensations that were awakened by some other brilliant novelty which engaged attention, and awakened enthusiasm.

The Earl and Countess of Tulipine emerged into the gay world: and the splendor of the lady's beauty, and the magnificence of her parties, were talked of and admired. But Mabel's dream of ambition was not realized. She required a world's devotion. She wished to see hearts bowed down at her feet, languishing for a smile which she would give, and so renew their life. She had the power to increase the artificial glories that surrounded her: but, with her increase of wealth, the object she had in view receded from her. She turned to her husband for consolation; but Lord Tulipine was engrossed by the world. He had won the most beautiful woman of the day, and he delighted in carrying her about to parties and balls, as a conqueror might carry about with him the trophies of a glorious victory. No one so gay in appearance, or so bright in conversation, abroad, as the Earl of Tulipine—no one so dull as the Earl of Tulipine at home.

Two years passed on, and the freshness and novelty of the Earl's prize were off. It is then, where love exists, that its presence is revealed. It is not in the first days of married life that love may be looked for, because a spurious Love may wear the appearance of the true, and often does so. But enter the home of the married pair after two years have passed, and you may then judge whether or not Love is the presiding spirit there.

Two years passed on, and what was Mabel Gold. The dream of her life was ended. She had aimed at the conquest of a hundred hearts, and failed to secure even the one that had become her own. She was a neglected wife. Lord Tulipine found no amusement at home. Mabel Gold had not been educated for home enjoyments—she had thought only of conquests—of brilliant displays of fashionable parties—of grand entertainments of her own—and she was still charming and impressive on the occasions; but such occasions were not constantly recurring; they had intervals, sometimes long and dreary ones; and between the fashionable seasons there is a period which had always been tedious to Mabel, and the weight of which now became insupportable. A country-house was terrible to her. As Mabel's dullness increased, so did her husband's neglect.—His time was given chiefly to his club, and "Parliamentary duties" were often assigned as a reason for inattention to his wife. Mabel sought to relieve her growing *ennui* by profusion and extravagance, and this brought down upon her the remonstrance and bitter reproofs of the Earl. Time wore on, and the differences between Mabel and her husband increased. Days and nights often passed without the Earl returning to his home. Mabel discovered that those nights were spent at the gambling-table. She wished to win her husband from his errors, but knew not how. She had never cared to hold communion with her heart—she knew not how hearts were won or disciplined. She would have given the world now, to possess the knowledge that she at one time despised. At length Mabel Gold, once the object of envy and admiration, became a subject for the world's pity! This her proud spirit could not endure. Her husband was a gambler—the world knew it: it was more than hinted at that the Earl of Tulipine's affairs were so embarrassed, that he would be obliged to retire to the Continent; and people said, "How sorry they were for the Countess!"

Love was long since dead—such love as Mabel could feel: and now her heart was broken. The same papers that announced the death of the Countess of Tulipine, recorded also the sudden departure of the Earl for Germany—a ruined gamester—bankrupt in fortune and in reputation.

Mabel Gold and her husband fancied that they loved! If they had really loved, how different would have been their lives.

ZACHARY AT HOME.—The Nashville Union contains the following propositions for a bet:—"$100 that Taylor will not carry his own parish; $1000 that he will not carry his own State. A like amount on Cass' carrying Tennessee, and a like amount on the Union."

THE STORY OF THE BELL.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN, BY CLARA CUSHMAN.

The village was small, and the church was not a cathedral, but a quiet, unostentatious stone chapel, half covered by climbing plants, and a forest of dark trees round it. They shaded the interior so completely in the summer afternoons that the figure of the altar piece—painted, the villagers averred, by Albrecht Durer—could scarcely be distinguished, *and rested upon* the broad canvass, a mass of shadowy outline.

A quaint carved belfry rose above the trees, and, in the bright dawn of the Sabbath, a chime, sweet and holy, floated from it, calling the villagers to their devotions; but the bell whose iron tongue gave forth that chime was not the bell that my story speaks of—there was another long before that, was cast, that hung for years, perhaps a century, in the same place. But now it is no longer elevated; its tongue is mute, for it lies upon the ground at the foot of the church tower, broken and bruised. It is half buried in the rich mould, and there are green stains creeping over, eating into its iron heart; no one regards it now, for those who had brought it there are sleeping coldly and silently all round in the church yard. The shadow of these dark trees rests on many graves.

How came the old bell to be thus neglected? A new generation arose—

"See," they said, "the church where our fathers worshipped falls to decay. Its towers crumble to dust. The bell has lost its silver tone; it is cracked, it is broken. We will have a new tower, and another bell shall call us to our worship."

So the old belfry was destroyed, and the old bell lay at the foundation. It was grieved at the cruel sentence, but it scorned to complain: it was voiceless.

They came, weeks after, to remove it; but strive as they would, no strength was able to raise the bell. It had grown ponderous, in defied them; rooted to the earth as it seemed.

"They cannot make me leave my post," thought the bell. "I will watch over this holy spot; it has been my care for years."

Time passed, and they strove no longer to remove the relic. Its successor rang clearly from the town, above its head, and the old bell slumbered on, in the warm sunshine and the dreary storm, unmolested, and almost forgotten.

The afternoon was calm, but the sun's rays were most powerful. A bright, noble boy had been walking listlessly under the whispering trees. He was high in health, and was resting from eager exercise, for there was a moisture upon his open brow, and as he walked he wiped the beaded drops from his face-head.

"Ah, here is the place," he said. "I will lie down in this cool shade and read this pleasant volume." So the youth stretched his wearied limbs upon the velvet grass, and his head rested near the old bell; but he did not know it, for there was a low shrub, with thick, serrated leaves and fragrant blossoms spreading over it, and the youth did not care to look beyond.

Presently the letters in his book began to grow indistinct, there was a mist creeping over the page, and while he wondered at the marvel, a low, clear voice spoke to him. Yes, it called his name, "Novalis."

"I am here," said the lad, though he could see no one. He glanced upward and around, yet there was no living creature in sight.

"Listen," said the voice. "I have not spoken to mortal for many, many years. My voice was hushed at my birth. Come, I will tell thee of it." The lad felt bound to the spot, and he could not close his eyes.

"Time has passed swiftly," said the voice, "since I watched the children, who are now men and women, at their sports, in the neighboring forest. I looked out from my station in the old tower, and morning and evening beheld with joy those once rosy faces, as they ran and bounded with will delight, fearless of the future, and careless of the present hour. They were all my children, for I had rejoiced at their birth; and if it was ordained that the Good Shepherd early called one of his lambs to his bosom, I tolled not mournfully but solemnly at the departure. I knew it was far better for those who slept thus peacefully, and I could not sorrow for them.

I marked one, a fair, delicate girl, who often separated herself from her merry companions. She would leave their noisy play, and stealing, with her book and work, through the dark old trees, would rest her hearts in the shadow of the tower. Though she never came without a volume, such a one as just now you were reading, the book was often neglected; and leaning her head upon her hand, she would remain until the twilight tenderly veiled her beautiful form, wrapped in a deep, still musing. I knew that her thoughts were holy and pure—often of heaven, for she would raise her eyes to the bending sky, jewelled as it was in the evening hour, and seeming in prayer, though her lips moved not, and the listening breezes could not catch a murmured word.

"But the girl grew up innocent as in her childhood, with a rosier flush upon her cheeks, and a brighter lustre in her dreamy eye. I did not see her so often but when my voice, on the bright Sabbath morning, called those who love the good Father to come and thank Him for His wondrous mercy and goodness, she was first to obey the summons; and I watched the snowy drapery which she always wore as it fluttered by the dark foliage or gleamed in the glad sunshine. She did not come alone, for her grandchildren ever leaned upon her arm, and she guided his uncertain steps, and listened earnestly to the words of wisdom which he spake. Then I marked that another often joined the group,—who had been her companion years agone, when she was a very child. Now they did not stray as then, with arms entwined, and hand linked in hand; but the youth supported the grandsire, and she walked beside him, looking timidly upon the ground, and if by chance he spoke to her, a bright glow would arise to her lips and forehead.

"Never did my voice ring out for a merrier bridal than when they were united, before the altar of this very church. All the village rejoiced with them, for the gentle girl was loved as a sister and a daughter; all said that the youth to whom she had plighted her troth was well worthy of the jewel he had gained. The old praised and the young admired, as the bridal party, turned toward their home, a simple, vine-shaded cottage, not a stone's throw from where thou art lying. They did not forget the God who had bestowed so much happiness on them, even in the hush of twilight, and kneeling by the altar, gave thanks for all the mercies they had received.

"Two years—long as the period may seem to youth—glide swiftly past when the heart is at rest. Then, once more a chime floated from the belfry.—It was at early dawn, when the mist was lying on the mountain side, and the dew hid trembling in the hare-bells, freighted with the first beams of the rising day. A son had been given them; a bright, healthful babe, with eyes blue as the mother's who clasped him to her breast and dedicated him with his first breath to the Parent who had watched over her orphaned youth, and had given this treasure to her keeping.

"That bright day failed, and even came sadly upon the face of nature. Deep and mournful was the tone I flung upon the passing wind; and the firtrees of the forest sent back a moan from their branches, heavily swaying as if for sympathy.—Life was that day given, but another had been recalled. The young mother's sleep was not broken by the wailing voice of her first-born, for it was the repose of death.

"They laid her beside the very spot where she had passed so many hours; and then I knew it was the grave of her parents which she so loved to visit.

"The son lived, and the father's grief abated when he saw the boy growing into the image of his mother; and when the child, with uncertain foot steps, had dared to tread upon the velvet grass, the father brought him to the churchyard, and clasping his little hands as he knelt beside him, taught the babe that he had also a Father in Heaven.

"I have lain, since that time, almost by her side, for my pride was humbled when they removed me from the station I had so long occupied. My voice was hushed from that sorrowful night even till now, but I am compelled to speak to thee.

"Boy! boy! *it is thy mother* of whom I have told thee! Two lives were given for thine!—thy mother who brought thee into the world—thy Savior who would give thee a second birth—they have died that thou mightest live; and for so great a sacrifice how much will be required of thee! See to it that thou art not found wanting when a reckoning is required of thee.

Suddenly as it had been borne to his ears the voice became silent. The boy started as if from a deep sleep, and put his hand to his brow. The dew lay damp upon it—the shades of evening had crept over the church yard; and he could scarce discern the white slab that marked the resting place of his mother. It may have been a dream—but when he searched about him for the old bell it was lying with its lip very near to the fragrant pillow upon which he had reposed.

Thoughtfully and slowly the boy went toward his home, but though he told no one, not even his father, what had befallen him, the story of the old bell was not forgotten, and his future life was influenced by its remembrance.

HONESTY.—A correspondent of the Kentucky *Examiner* gives the following account of a sect of people called *Dunkers*, who reside near Dayton, Ohio. It exhibits an uprightness of character which is truly remarkable, in times when to get money as you can, seems to be the object of almost every one:

A gentleman had a stove which was of no use to him, and offered it for sale at what he considered a low price. A Dunker, whom he did not know, bo't the stove and paid the demanded price. Some time afterwards the Dunker came into the office, and seeing his face was not remembered said, 'Don't you recollect I bought a stove of you?' 'Oh, yes I remember you now.'

"Well, if that stove is not so good as you thought it, are you willing to return one part of the price?' 'No, I can't return you anything: I know it is a good stove, and I sold it very low. If it does not do well you have not given it a fair trial.' 'But I have given it a fair trial, and find *it is worth three dollars more than I gave you*; I have called to pay it.'

"No, I am not willing to take the money. You gave me what I asked, and I am perfectly satisfied."

"But I *must* pay you this money; it is justly yours, and it would be wrong in me to keep it. I should not be able to sleep if I kept your money; you *must* take it."

To secure the enjoyment of sound slumbers to this worthy man, our friend was obliged to take the money.

"GEN. TAYLOR NEVER SURRENDERS," AND WON'T PAY POSTAGE.—The Albany *Atlas* says the editor of the Evening Journal and some other Whigs of that city addressed a letter to General Taylor, a while since, and it is said, framed a reply for the General to sign, suitable to this latitude. The Gen. has never condescended to answer or otherwise notice this letter. It is possible that contempt influenced the course of the Louisiana General, but there is another solution of this silence furnished in the following statement of the Washington correspondent of the Pennsylvanian:

I happened in the Post Office Department to-day, (Wednesday, Oct. 18th,) and to my surprise I learned that a package addressed to Gen. Taylor from different sections of the Union, had been returned to the Dead Letter Office, by the Postmaster at Baton Rouge, marked on the back "refused" and among them several letters which had been returned unopened to Baton Rouge, at the General's request, in July last, and again returned to the Dead Letter Office as "refused."

On the question of unpaid Postage the man of $70 00 a year never surrenders."

AN INFERIOR'S ACT IS TRUE.—The October number of the Democratic Review, on page 287, contains the following: "It is related on irrefragable evidence, and is illustrative of character, that the American Bible Society forwarded to the Army of Occupation, several hundred bibles for the use of the troops. These bibles were, by order, used for cartridges and wadding. Some of the raw troops had compunctious visitings in relation to ramming down new bibles into their guns, on going into battle, and these professions of dissatisfaction having reached Gen. Taylor's ears, he rode up to a regiment at Buena Vista about to fire, and called out with an oath, 'Now then, you cowardly fools, let us see how you can spread the gospel in Mexico.' That was the last speech heard upon earth by many a gallant soul which passed to its account ere the concussion which followed died upon the ear."

AN INTERESTING RELIC.—We were shown yesterday an interesting relic of the distinguished chieftain, Red Jacket. Dr. Wilson one of the Seneca nation, now on his way to Washington, has it in charge. It is the tomahawk represented in the pictures and engravings of the old Chief, and was presented to him by President Washington. The head is of the usual shape, with a bowl in it, and the handle ornamented with silver stars, forms a stem, so that when required can be used for a pipe. The name of the Chief is engraved on one side of the head, and on the reverse is the name of the Big Kettle, into whose possession it came after the death of Red Jacket. Dr. Wilson is a well educated man, and is the person of whom such favorable mention is made in the proceedings of the New York Historical Society.—*Buffalo Express.*

MARTIN VAN BUREN.—The "Magician" is thus touched up by the veteran Noah:

"But the most remarkable piece of magic he ever played off was to make the people believe that he ruled the Union. In 1812, he supported Clinton against James Madison, and hurled his thunders against Virginia; and yet Madison was elected without the votes of this State. In 1828, and in 1832, Gen. Jackson had votes enough to elect him without New York. In 1840, Mr Van Buren was the candidate for the Presidency; yet this ungraceful State gave thirteen thousand majority against her favorite son. Even when the Baltimore convention and the whole democracy of the Union was with him, New York withheld her vote. Yet now, with two popular candidates against him—with an odious and unnatural change in his position—with curses loud and deep against him throughout the Union—he yet persuades his old friends that he is in the right, the true, the patriotic track, and will succeed and they go with him. Who dares deny that he is a magician."

COL. WASHINGTON'S EXPEDITION TO CALIFORNIA.—A friend has obligingly placed in our hands a letter from a gallant officer of Col. Washington's command, now *en route* for California. From it we learn that the command has proceeded four hundred and twenty miles with a train of one hundred and fifty wagons, heavily loaded, in the space of twenty-one days, and was then encamped near Maperne in the state of Durango. The whole command was in excellent condition and expected to be in Chihuahua in ten or twelve days. They had been treated with great kindness and courtesy by the Mexicans, who furnished them with liberal supplies of everything they wanted. The officer to whose letter we are indebted for this information, is accompanied by his wife, a lady of our city, who is also much pleased with the expedition.—*N. O. Delta.*

☞ The London *Times* thinks General Taylor is "something of a protectionist," but says "he never would have been thought of but for the vigor and success with which he pursued on the late war." His nomination, even the *Times* sees, "*sadly impairs the Whig protest against the Mexican war.*"

Gen. Taylor's party Identified with the Native Americans!

Is there a Native American Party in the United States?

Under Gen. Washington, a law was passed by Congress, naturalizing foreigners after five years residence. But in 1798, under John Adams the chief of Federalism, the law was extended to *fourteen years*. Foreigners were defamed by Adams and his party "as a rabble that designed to overthrow all government, revel in massacre and ravage, and band with French Jacobins in favor of Atheism and destruction." The Alien and Sedition Laws were enacted to proscribe foreigners, and all who dared call in question the measures of the domineering Native Americans.

In 1803, Thomas Jefferson, the Apostle of Liberty, and Father of the Democratic party, had the Naturalization Laws restored to five years, as they stood under Washington. The federal presses of that day abused him without stint, and especially when he appointed foreigners, Gallatin and others, to office. In 1807, the Troy, New York Gazette, edited by John C. Wright, now of the Cincinnati Gazette, declared that it was a shame in foreigners to vote, for they elected democrats only, "and real Americans should barricade society from the influx of emigrants as they are *incompetent* to decide on our *political* interests!" Jefferson was abused, day by day, by the Hartford Courant, edited by Dwight, the Secretary of the Hartford Convention, which, in 1814, aided by Daniel Webster and those who opposed the war of 1812, proposed to change the Constitution of the United States, as follows:

"No person who shall hereafter be naturalized, shall be eligible as a Member of Congress, nor capable of holding any *civil office* under the authority of the United States!"

Webster, who so recently held forth for Nativism in Boston, was in full communion with the Hartford Convention, and desired to deprive Foreigners of a *vote* as well as of *office*. And he is a supporter of General Taylor!

In 1839 Gov. Crittenden, of Ky., and Bell, a Senator of Tennessee, both Taylor men, wanted Sedition Laws enacted by Congress, and particularly to deprive foreigners of the liberty of speech.

In 1841, Mr. Clay, in the United States Senate, said: "He was opposed on *principle* to the proposition (made by the democrats) that Aliens should be invited to take possession of our public lands." Mr. Mangum, federal Senator, said he *"would exclude foreigners from the right of pre-emption!"*

In 1842, Col. Stone of the New York Commercial, a federal paper, headed the Native American ticket, and Col. Webb, a Taylorite, says Horace Greely, of the Tribune, voted that ticket, and thousands of petitions were sent to J. Q. Adams to get congress to extend the naturalization Laws to 21 years. In 1843, the New York Tribune said the Nativists gave 16,000 votes for the whig Mayor! At this time the Native Americans formed organizations in New Orleans, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, &c.

Wm. Freret, the whig candidate for Mayor in New Orleans, said, "I am in favor of the repeal of the Naturalization Laws. I would give foreigners every civil right, with the exception of that of *voting!*"

The New York association "solemnly resolved to oppose the election of any foreign born citizen to office, and to get the laws amended as soon as possible to exclude them from the right of suffrage."—The New York Journal of Commerce, (a Taylor organ) said that the *"presence of foreigners* will always be viewed as an *offence* to American citizens. We have a number of *native born colored persons*, now prohibited from voting, but FAR BETTER QUALIFIED to participate in our elections than *foreign born citizens!*"

In 1743, Mr. Wethered of Maryland, a member of Congress, insulted Mr. Owen, of Indiana, for speaking on the Tariff, and he was told that no "foreigner should be permitted to speak of American affairs."

In 1844, the Bucyrus, Crawford county federal paper, denounced the "Dutch as dirty, indecent beggars, drunkards, pests of society, who ought to be kept down." It said: "Our country is cursed by a horde of foreign beggars, the filthy outpourings of besotted Germany!"

Col. Jack, Mr. Levin and others who addressed the Nativists in Philadelphia when their followers drenched the city in blood, are whigs; Jack was twice a whig candidate for congress. Levin was elected two years ago and is up for re-election, as the Native whig nominee. Col. Christy, late whig nominee for governor in Louisiana, is president of the Native faction in New Orleans.

The National Intelligencer, the leading whig paper at Washington, said: "Already do we feel the *demoralizing* effect of emigration. The foreigners who have emigrated here for the last several years are of the *lowest grade* of beings. They should be *excluded* from participating in *elections*."

The New York Courier (Webb) said:—"The Naturalization Laws must be extended to 21 years, or we shall be overrun with a *lawless, ignorant, profligate and drunken set of foreigners*."

The Pittsburgh American said: "The whigs here are friendly to the *principles* of the Nativists, and will at the proper time, unite to carry them out."

Bucking ham, of the Boston Courier, says of the Germans and Irish, "They are too *ignorant*—they SELL THEIR VOTES to crafty demagogues, and *perjure their souls* at the command of profligate leaders." He calls on the whigs of N. York and Philadelphia to put down these foreigners, as they "contaminate our soil," and he adds, "I shall live and die in faith of the Hartford Convention."

The N. Y. Express, now a Taylor organ, says:

"A *negro*, bond or free, but a *native* born, is far better qualified to exercise the right of suffrage, than a *peasant* from the Scheldt or the Rhine, or from the hovels of Ireland."

J. W. Green, editor of the N. Y. Native Republican paper, says: "As for the idea that *foreigners* should enjoy the privileges of *Natives*, it is too DEMOCRATIC for me."

The Boston Atlas says: "The naturalization laws can be reformed only by strengthening the WHIG PARTY—the *true American party*."

The Vicksburg Constitutionalist says: "We have 6,000,000 of foreigners in this country, 100,000 being vagrants, perjurers, &c. Alter the laws—do it speedily and save the country."

In June, 1844, Senator Archer of Virginia, said in Congress: "If no one else took the subject, he would introduce a bill, extending to 21 years the term of residence, before a Foreigner shall obtain the rights of citizenship. And when the whigs should come into power, he could give effect to views of sound policy, as were daily called for by hundreds of petitioners."

What did Webster say? "There is an absolute necessity of a thorough reform in the Naturalization law. * * Let us have such provision made that the sovereign power shall not be *swayed* or *shared* by those unused to liberty, who do not understand it, and have never learned the duties of responsible *freemen*." Space does not permit further extracts on this subject for three or four years past, but we have one just at hand, from the Wisconsin Herald, written since the late defeat of the Federal party in that State. It says:

"We are beaten. There is no mistake about it. The whigs of Wisconsin are defeated, and Locofocoism is triumphant. This is the fruits of unlimited, unintelligent suffrage. The party professing to be Democratic, has taken FOREIGN PAUPERISM into its alliance, and has beaten us with the vote of the aliens. Our sovereigns are the RAGGED RABBLE OF EUROPE. * * * The Germans who speak nothing but German, are all Democrats." &c.

Gen. Dearborn, President of the late Native American Convention, spoke the following atrocious language on taking the chair:

"Unless we stop emigration, we cannot preserve the liberties of our country. If it continues, the time will come when we will have to rise in arms, and MASSACRE the FOREIGNERS! *or make them our slaves.*, in order to preserve the free institutions of our country, and transmit them unimpaired to our children."

Gen. D. declined being a candidate for President, because he was for Gen. Taylor.

IS GEN. TAYLOR CONNECTED WITH THE NATIVES?

Gen. Taylor, at an early period in the late war, used the most insulting language toward Foreigners. In a despatch to the War Department, he says: "Send me no more *foreign* volunteers."

In his letter of Jan. 30th, 1848, to Peter Sken Smith, a leader of the Native American party, Gen. Taylor says;

"If I am nominated for the Presidency by any body of my fellow citizens, designated by any *name* they may choose to adopt, I should esteem it an honor, and would accept such nomination."

The Philadelphia Sun, (a Native American organ) said:

"The Native Americans were the FIRST to respond, as a party, to the popular demonstrations in favor of Gen. Taylor, and formally *recommended* him as their CANDIDATE for President."

The Phila. Sun, at the nomination of old Zack, said:

"The Presidents of the various Native American Associations met this evening, for the purpose of taking into consideration the best means for bringing out the *whole strength of the* NATIVE AMERICAN party for old ROUGH AND READY in the approaching campaign."

WHAT IS THE OBJECT OF NATIVE AMERICANISM?

Its papers profess, 1. to repeal all Naturalization Laws; 2, to exclude FOREIGNERS from every kind of office; 3, to take from them the Elective Franchise; 4, to establish Natives only, in business, and thwart Foreigners in every calling, profession or trade; 5, to denounce all who may put foreign-born citizens, in any public station or employment; 6, to make a religious test.

HOW DO THE DEMOCRACY REGARD THAT PARTY?

As one fraught with danger to our country and its institutions. The Democracy look upon the Nativist faction, as our fathers of 1776 did upon the Tories of the Revolution. They are the same breed of tyrants.

Jefferson says, in the Declaration of Independence, as to the British despot—

"He has endeavored to prevent the population of these States; for that purpose obstructing the laws of naturalization of foreigners: refusing to pass others to encourage their migration hither, and raising the conditions of new appropriations of lands."

ART. 6. No religious test shall ever be required as a qualification to any office or public trust, under the United States."—*Constitution United States signed by George Washington.*

Gen. Washington, in 1788, said: that "from the excellent character for diligence, sobriety and virtue, the Germans who have settled in the U. S. are among our among our best citizens, and endeavor to aid in the welfare of our common country."

Jefferson said:—"Equal and exact *justice* to all men, of WHATEVER STATE or PERSUASION, RELIGIOUS OR POLITICAL." This is the DEMOCRATIC creed; this is the motto we carry upon our banner, which we have always defended and always shall, [with General Cass and General Butler].

Madison says: "America was indebted to *emigration* for her *settlement and prosperity*. That part of America which had encouraged it most had advanced most rapidly in population, agriculture and arts."

So said Generals Jackson, Cass and Butler, Senators Buchanan and Walker, and so says every democratic orator, statesman and Press, from one end of the Union to the other.

STRONG REASONS FOR VOTING FOR TAYLOR.

From the Pennsylvanian.

We find the following in the Huntsdale (Ala.) *Democrat*, of October 11, and ask the attention of our readers to it. It is certainly a frank and outspoken document; and the writer, formerly a Democrat of some position, seems to feel what he says. We commend this precious letter to the attention of the *Native American* and Governor Johnston. Both these distinguished authorities have contended that General Taylor is especially acceptable to the North, and now we have his Accidency traversing the State anew to show that the slave-holder and slave-buyer of Baton Rouge is the fittest man for free-soilers to vote for. We call upon all clases to witness and to mark the extraordinary game—to mark it with their severest condemnation. It is a cheat too plain to be denied, and those who are misled by it, might as well vote for Taylor on the ground that he lived in Massachusetts, and that he was a greater statesman than Jefferson himself! Yes, this is all as true and as undeniable as the argument used by the Federal leaders.

But read this really extraordinary letter. ... my public notoriety, and as I learn from the best of all sources, that some of my old friend still think, aye, and are offering to bet largely too, that I will not vote General Taylor—I have thought perhaps it would be best to define my position at once on this subject, and thereby put the matter forever at rest. I adopt in the fullest extent the language of Dr. Cartwright, of Natchez, as my motto: it is this—*"I go for my country* (I mean the South), *right or wrong. But only with my party when I know they are right."* Consequently I shall vote for General Taylor, because he is a Southern man, and when elected, if his course should injure me, as a Southern man, it will injure himself. This I think it fairly presumable he will not do. I will vote for Gen. Taylor, because if elected he will go into the office free from party intrigues, party corruptions, and party influences, having no friends to reward nor foes to punish.

I vote for Gen. Taylor, because I believe he is an honest man, and because I believe he will redeem his pledge to cleave to the constitution, both in its spirit and letter—I will vote for Gen. Taylor, because I wish not to share in the great responsibility to the South, if under existing circumstances, they by their votes, should aid in electing a Northern man to the Presidency—and finally, I shall vote for Gen. Taylor, because I believe every Northern man is fatally bent on the destruction of the South and its institutions, and because I believe Gen. Taylor is perhaps the only man that can stop them in their mad and fanatical course. I cannot vote for Gen. Cass, because my reading constrains me to believe that he at heart is both an Abolitionist and a Wilmot Provisoist. I will not vote for Gen. Cass because he lives in one of the most Abolition States in this Union, and doubtless he does hourly and constantly, when at home, both harmonize and fraternize with them in every particular. I will not vote for Gen Cass because I have it from the mouth of a Preacher of the Gospel that there is at this time, just over the Canada line, and perhaps in Gen. Cass' neighborhood, a colony of near 30,000 stolen negroes: and I learn from another source, that there is at this time in the State where Gen. Cass now resides, a large Seminary of learning now about being erected by the people, whose avowed object is to educate these stolen negroes, *"in order to place them upon a perfect equality with the white man;"* and I see no place where Gen. Cass has ever attempted to arrest these robberies or even to bring the thieves to justice. Therefore, I must believe that he winks at these great enormities. And lastly, I will not vote for Gen. Cass, because I understand that he has the notorious James G. Birney, for his neighbor, and doubtless they are often in secret conclave together, concocting plans for the total overthrow of Southern Institutions. Thus, I have given you some of the reasons why I vote for Taylor, and why I do not vote for Cass. I could give many more reasons but time with me is important, and I forbear. I regret very much the dire necessity I am under to vote for Fillmore, and am ready to pray earnestly to God that the cup might pass from me. But when all the information I can command, informs me on that subject Cass and Fillmore are in the same category, I conclude it is better to have an abolitionist at the tail than at the head of the Government. I have uniformly, on all proper occasions, openly and fearlessly declared my settled and fixed purpose to vote for Gen. Taylor, and the reasons which influence me so to do: and I never will, so help me heaven, vote for a Northern man again for President, while this great question remains unsettled, unless it should be in a choice of evils. And how Southern slave-holders, who are reading men, can vote for a Northern man in preference to a Southern one, it is to me so unaccountably strange, that I am almost tempted to fear sometimes that Providence has permitted a divine infatuation to seize upon them, in order to hasten their destruction. It most certainly points to something more fearfully ominous to the South, than anything I have yet met with.

And my constant and earnest prayer to Almighty God, is, that he may so order events, that the people of the South may not have bitterly to regret, when it is too late, that their party temerity, or blind zeal, led them into the final overthrow of their own institutions.

THOS. BRANDON.

Aberdeen, Miss., Sept. 24, 1848.

THE WEEKLY OBSERVER.

ERIE PA:

SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 4, 1848.

Democratic Nominations.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GEN. LEWIS CASS,

OF MICHIGAN.

☞"Having full confidence in your abilities and republican principles, I invited you to my cabinet; and I can never forget with what discretion and talents you met those great and delicate questions which were brought before you whilst you presided over the Department of War, which entitled you to my thanks and will ever be recollected with the most lively feelings of friendship by me.

"But what has endeared you to every true American was the noble stand which you took, as our minister at Paris, against the Quintuple Treaty, and which, by your talents, energy and fearless responsibility, defeated its ratification by France—a treaty intended by Great Britain to change our international laws, make her mistress of the seas, and destroy the national independence, *not only of our country*, but of all Europe, and enable her to become the tyrant on every ocean."—*General Jackson's letter to General Cass.*

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

Gen. Wm. O. Butler,

OF KENTUCKY.

☞"BUTLER and his five sons" was a favorite toast with Washington, and Gen. WILLIAM O. BUTLER is one of them. The Butlers have fought on every field from Bunker Hill to Monterey, and there is a tower of strength in the very name

Democratic Electors.

SENATORIAL ELECTORS.

WILLIAM BIGLER, OF CLEARFIELD.
DAVID D. WAGENER, OF NORTHAMPTON.

REPRESENTATIVES ELECTORS

1. HENRY L. BENNER,	13. JOHN C. KING,
2. HORN R. KNEASS,	14. JOHN WEIDMAN,
3. ISAAC SHUNK,	15. ROBERT J. FISHER,
4. A. L. ROUMFORT,	16. FREDERICK SMITH,
5. JACOB S. YORT,	17. JOHN CRESWELL,
6. ROBERT E. WRIGHT,	18. CHARLES A. BLACK,
7. WM. W. DOWNING,	19. GEO. W. BOWMAN,
8. HENRY HALDEMAN,	20. JOHN R. SHANNON,
9. PETER KLINE,	21. GEO. P. HAMILTON,
10. B. S. SCHOONOVER,	22. WILLIAM H. DAVIS,
11. WM. SWETLAND,	23. TIMOTHY IVES,
12. JONAH BREWSTER,	24. JAS. G. CAMPBELL.

FEDERAL SLANDERS.

While the whigs lay claim to all the intelligence and decency in the land—while they stigmatize every democrat as a "vile locofoco," whose constant occupation is to pander to the prejudice and passion of the "rabble"—they let no occasion slip to malign and misrepresent the *pricate* life and public acts of Gen. Cass. It has been said that men have been *hired* and paid to perform this dirty work. We do not believe it, however; and for the simple reason that it has not been necessary. Every federal paper has been engaged in it, and consequently the market has been glutted. The Chicago letter is a notable instance of how far, and to what small things, the whig party will resort to injure an opponent. Would a great party contending for principle, and conscious of right, stoop to the degrading occupation of itinerant primer peddlers, for the purpose of holding up a political opponent to ridicule—that opponent, too, one who in peace and war has been the unyielding and firm champion of his country's rights and honor? Most certainly not.—Gen. Cass served his country well and faithfully during the last war. His conduct then and since received the approbation of the whole country and of all parties. But now he is a candidate for the Presidential chair, it has been discovered that this judgment of the country and of all parties, was founded on erroneous conclusions, and instead of Gen. Cass being a brave man, a good soldier, and a tried statesman, he is a most arrant coward—the "hero of Hull's Surrender,"—and the most vile and unprincipled demagogue in the country. These charges have been the constant theme of newspaper slanders since his nomination—they have constituted the stock in trade of every federal orator from Daniel Webster down through all the intermediate grades to the Kentucky Bombastus Furioso, Gen. Leslie Coombs!

Gen. Cass has been represented as the enemy of harbor and river improvements, and yet while in the Senate those measures had no warmer and more influential advocate than him. He has been held up as the eulogist of Louis Phillippe, and yet he only spoke of that individual as the whole world spoke of him at the time. We remember well when the "universal whig party" Louis Phillippe and the French nation with war unless the twenty-five million indemnity was forthcoming.—Then they were the eulogists of the "citizen King," and the denunciators of the good old man whose iron-will and stern patriotism could neither be brought to bend or yield to their schemes. Then, as in the war with Mexico, they were ready to denounce their own country, and give "aid and comfort" to the enemy. How true, then, is that remark, that they are the war men in peace and the peace men in war. Because Gen. Cass is not a Statesman of this character—because he drew his sword and offered it voluntarily to his country at the breaking out of the last war with Great Britain—because his clarion voice was raised in the Senate in favor of a vigorous prosecution of the war with Mexico—and because he, as Minister at the Court of St. Cloud, deemed it his duty to defeat the arrogant efforts of Great Britain to become the mistress of the seas in fact as well as in theory, by means of the quintuple treaty—he is now subject to all the slanders which the fruitful brain of the whig party are capable of inventing.

On the other hand what has been the course of the *Democracy toward Gen. Taylor.* They have said he was not qualified for the chief magistracy of this great nation, but that he has said himself. They have said "his nomination was not fit to be made," but so has Daniel Webster. They have said that he was a "military man, and a military man merely," but so has the same high authority. It may be that they have prayed for "war, pestilence and famine" rather than a blind enthusiasm for mere military renown, but if they have, it is no more than the "great embodiment" of the whig party prayed for at one time. They have said that he was the owner of three hundred slaves, and that they were so many pledges to the South against "free territory," but Baily Peyton, his own near neighbor and firm supporter, made the same assersion. They have said he was the candidate of the *Natives*, but the *Natives* say that themselves, and claim that the whigs have come over to them, and not they to the whigs. In fact the Democrats have never said aught against Gen. Taylor other than what the facts would warrant, and not half as much or severe as his own supporters said of him previous to his nomination.

NORTH CAROLINA.—We have ever put this State down as probable for Taylor, yet the Democratic papers of the "Old North," are arguing that Cass and Butler can carry the State. The whole vote at the election in August was 84,218, and Manly's whig majority for Governor was but 854. This vote is 2,000 larger than that of 1844, and is the largest ever cast. Reid, democratic candidate for Governor, has 2,395 more than Polk, and Manly has 696 *less* than Clay. The Democratic gain is 3,091 on the Presidential vote of 1844, and 2,299 on the Governor's vote of 1844. It is believed that the State polls at least 88,000, and that the vote for Clay, 43,232, is larger than the whigs can possibly get for Taylor. It was their own fault, say the Democrats, that they did not carry the State in August, and all they have to do is to bring out a full vote in November, to give the State to Cass. It is certain that Morehead and his whig friends were disappointed in the August election, which showed conclusively that they made a losing fight under Taylor's nomination.

A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.—The whig papers copy everything that the Democrats have said in praise of General Taylor's gallantry, and then remark, "There, now, hear what the locofocos say of him!" and then, again, they copy all our commentaries upon his unfitness, and then censure us for speaking disparagingly of him. They forget, however, that our praises have upon them a stamp of disinterestedness, for we sustained Gen. Taylor all along, and stood by him when the whigs were opposing his military operations to terminate the Mexican war, while they have only discovered his merits since his connection with the Presidential canvass.

☞ A writer in the Whig Review tells an anecdote of a lawyer who charged his client, among other items, "for waking in the night and thinking of his business."

CONVICTED BY THEIR OWN WITNESS.

The Democratic meeting on Saturday night last, was a perfect bomb-shell in the whig camp. It has spread consternation among the leaders, while dismay is depected upon the countenance of the rank and file as plain as the hand-writing, proclaiming their inevitable defeat, is to be seen upon the political wall. It has even woke up our cotemporary of the *Chronicle*, a most unusual event, but like any one else laboring under the drowsy god, we fear he has let the cat out of the bag, and pinned the charge of uniting with *Nativeism* upon the whig party much more firmly than we could have done ourselves, had we attempted it. After exhausting all *its sleepy* indignation upon Mr. Penniman, for charging that the whigs of Philadelphia city and county *united* with the *Natives* for the purpose of electing Johnston, it goes on to say:—

"From the Presidential election of 1824 down to 1840 there was not in the State a stronger democratic county—the whigs were overwhelmed by irresistible majorities, varying from 5 to 8,000. In 1844 however, that democratic majority was swamped in a flood of native Americanism!"

Now here is the fact acknowledged that the Natives *united* with the whigs—that this church-burning faction has been taken to the arms and bosom of whigery and nursed with as tender a care as a favorite child. The *Chronicle* acknowledges that previous to 1844 we had a large majority in Philadelphia county, but in that year our "majority was swamped in a flood of *Native Americanism.*" Who were the candidates, and to what party did they belong, that thus "swamped us in a flood of Native Americanism?" No less a person than Jos. Markle, the whig candidate for Governor, who received a majority of nearly 6000, where the *Chronicle* says we had previously from 5 to 8,000 majority. No less than Henry Clay, the whig candidate for President, who received the same majority, in the same district. Who then *united* with the *Natives*? It certainly was not the Democrats, for they ceased to have a majority where they previously had one. And for the same reason it must have been the whigs, for they suddenly acquired a majority where they were previously in the minority. It matters not whether these voters were Democrats before they became *Native Americans*, for when they left their party and voted with the whigs, they ceased to be Democrats. The Chronicle might as well claim Dudley Selden to be a whig still as to argue that because these voters once acted with the Democrats; they are still Democrats, and that, too, after acting for four years with the whig party. Gov. Johnston received 5000 majority in the city and county of Philadelphia, and the *Chronicle* acknowledges that before *our majority* was swept away by a flood of *Native Americanism*, we had a majority of from 5 to 8,000! Where then do the whigs get this accession of strength if not from the Native Americans?—and if they obtain it from that source, have they not *united* with them? Most unquestionably so. So much for the *Chronicle* and its efforts to identify the Democratic party with Nativeism. And now for the attempt of the other whig papers to clear the skirts of Gen. Taylor from the taint of this church-burning faction.

THE MEETING ON SATURDAY NIGHT.—The German demonstration for Cass and Butler on Saturday night, was of the most enthusiastic and satisfactory character. The Court House was a perfect jam, and when the speaker, Dr. Brunck, of Buffalo, took the stand, the music from the band and the shouts of the crowd, the stamping and cheering, was perfectly deafening, and proved that the whig party and its *Native American* candidate would receive but precious little "aid and comfort" from our adopted citizens on the 7th. Unfortunately we could understand but very little the speaker said, but from the easy and graceful manner of enunciation, the eloquent gestures and the repeated applause, cheering and laughter of the crowd, we judged he carried the hearts and minds of his audience with him. Indeed, we are told by those who understand the language, that a more eloquent and powerful effort they never listened to. After he had concluded, E. A. Penniman, Esq., of Philadelphia, took the stand, and addressed the meeting in English. We shall not attempt to follow Mr. P. through his remarks—suffice it to say he was listened to with marked attention, and was only interrupted when he put his foot a little too *carelessly* on the tail of whigery—we mean *Native Americanism*. After reviewing the party Thos. D. Grover, one of the prime leaders of the Native American movement, belonged. Mr. P. readily replied that Thos. D. Grover was *formerly* a Democrat, but when he ceased to act with that party and became a *Native*, he ceased to be a Democrat, and that party could not do held responsible for his acts. The speaker then went on to demonstrate the union between the Native Americans and whigs at the late election, and did it so effectually that the fact can no longer be denied by our opponents. In short, the speech was one throughout of great ability and power, and inspired the Democracy to renewed efforts in the glorious cause. To the whigs the whole proceedings were mortifying and unpalateable. It showed them the hand-writing on the wall—that the Democracy were fairly aroused, and determined to redeem the Keystone in November.

CASS IN OHIO.—The whigs talk about carrying Ohio for Taylor against the combined efforts of many of the most prominent men of their party It is all talk, however, without substance or reason. For instance, Mr. Giddings, in a recent speech at Norwalk, Ohio, declared that unless a "coalition take place between the barnburners and whigs of Ohio, (a union upon Mr. Van Buren,) Gov. Cass will carry that State by 50,000 votes!" Here the astounding fact is put forth by Mr. Giddings, who has been stumping Ohio from one end to the other, that nothing short of an immediate union upon the free-soil candidate can possibly save the State from going for Cass. What a fine prospect is opening for Gen. Taylor in the West!

THE OFFICIAL OF THE STATE.—The Harrisburgh *Union* publishes the vote for Governor, Canal Commissioner, and members of Congress, from every county in the State. Its table, it says, is made up from the vote as published official in the several county newspapers, and is supposed to be very nearly correct. The whig majority on Governor is 288—the Democratic majority on Canal Commissioner is 2,687, and the Democratic majority on Congress 4,536! We will give the table hereafter.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—A portion of the whig press have deluded themselves into the belief that South Carolina may, by some chance, cast her electoral vote for Gen. Taylor. The Charleston Mercury entirely dispels all such expectations by the following statement: "We think we speak within bounds when we express the opinion that of one hundred and sixty-eight members of the Legislature, not more than thirty will vote for the Taylor electoral ticket, if indeed such a ticket is voted for at all.

A DEMOCRATIC U. S. SENATOR FROM OHIO.—The democrats are now certain of a majority on joint ballot in Ohio, and will elect a democratic U. S. Senator to succeed Hon. W. Allen. We conceive this to be the most splendid victory of the season. A whig legislature gerimandod the State last winter in such a manner as to feel confident of success in all time to come, and place a federal tory Senator at the side of that infamous traitor and black hearted anti-American, Tom Corwin. Ohio will still be represented by *one* American in the U. S. Senate.

☞ The Editor of the Meadville *Journal* insinuates that our friend, Penniman, who addressed the Democracy on Saturday night, has a lot of cash about him to buy up merchantable whigs, and gives notice that he "will endeavor to track him, and give further information of his future operations." This fellow is evidently for sale, or intends to pick Penniman's pockets.

THE SOUTH COMING UP TO THE WORK.—The Democracy of the southern part of the county had a large and enthusiastic gathering at Waterford on Saturday. They were addressed at length by Judge Thompson and Murray Whallon Esq. The meeting gave unmistakable evidence of the determination of the masses to redeem the ancient commonwealth from Federalism in November.

APPOINTMENT.—The Governor has appointed James W. Biddle, Esq., of the Daily American, Sealer of Weights and Measures for Allegheny county, *vice* Mr. Hern, the Democratic incumbent. The whigs don't remove men for opinion's sake! oh, no, not they!

GOVERNOR'S ELECTION.

The following table made up from the newspaper returns, is believed to be as nearly accurate as any table can be until the official vote is counted in the Legislature in January next.

	Longstreth.	Johnston.	Painter.	Middl'h.
Adams,	1806	2331	1785	2314
Allegheny,	6164	8856	6130	8244
Armstrong,	2133	2994	2213	1864
Berks,	8411	4207	8390	4113
Beaver,	2383	2764	2329	2591
Bedford,	2739	2613	2736	2610
Blair,	1427	2293	1424	2283
Bucks,	5245	5084	5204	5063
Butler,	2308	2410	2310	2303
Bradford,	3748	3241	3700	2992
Cambria,	1421	1151	1440	1118
Carbon,	996	768	1000	744
Chester,	5140	5895	5101	5898
Centre,	2544	1649	2540	1636
Cumberland,	3069	2989	3085	2968
Columbia,	3157	1980	3134	1922
Clarion,	2238	1255	2209	1131
Clinton,	1004	808	997	792
Clearfield,	1111	630	1105	603
Crawford,	2861	2580	2778	2398
Dauphin,	2269	3219	2287	3203
Delaware,	1500	1975	1480	1971
Elk,	283	115	277	116
Erie,	2087	3500	2096	3305
Fayette,	3290	2776	3273	2710
Franklin,	2988	3758	3004	3736
Greene,	2362	1354	2370	1299
Huntingdon,	1871	2289	1864	2277
Indiana,	1568	2371	1568	2258
Juniata,	1201	1103	1190	1108
Jefferson,	902	783	926	612
Lebanon,	1800	2637	1795	2623
Lancaster,	5514	9727	5519	9706
Lehigh,	2996	2550	2970	2526
Luzerne,	3785	2967	3683	2897
Lycoming,	2298	1850	2267	1831
Monroe	1769	425	1635	372
Mercer,	3104	3610	3103	3462
Mifflin,	1591	1443	1585	1432
Montgomery,	5218	4615	5337	4522
M'Kean,	429	376	406	362
Northampton,	3476	2551	3407	2161
Northumberland,	2124	1546	2038	1486
Perry,	2064	1339	2056	1343
Philadelphia city,	4972	8963	4974	8955
" county	16028	16998	16003	16994
Pike,	612	126	*612	**126
Potter,	627	278	600	277
Schuylkill,	3538	4264	3534	4180
Somerset,	1103	2755	1077	2703
Sullivan,	360	182	*360	*182
Susquehanna,	2416	1597	2375	1505
Tioga,	2077	1219	1980	1124
Union,	1686	2887	1580	2941
Venango,	1532	988	1523	935
Westmoreland,	4955	2856	4983	2689
Washington,	3948	4065	3952	3906
Warren,	1145	947	1136	901
Wayne,	1445	855	1402	745
Wyoming,	948	780	930	750
York,	4345	4162	4319	4122
	163231	163519	167086	161377
		168231	154377	
		288	2709	

* In those counties marked with a star we have taken the *reported* vote for Governor, as the Canal Commissioner's vote. We have no doubt the true majority for Canal Commissioner will be somewhat larger than reported.

THE CONGRESSIONAL VOTE.—The following are the majorities in the several congressional districts of this State for members of Congress. It will be seen that the Democratic majority is about the same as that for Shunk in 1844:

Districts.	Democrat.	Whig.
1.		670
3.		2782
3.		746
4.	410	
5.		176
6.	320	
7.		626
8.		4101
9.	4438	
10.	3320	
11.†	2072	
12.	4714	
13.		223
14.		2835
15.		610
16.	167	
17.		64
18.		223
19.	2813	
21.		1053
22.		318
23.	483	
24.	301	
	19037	11515
	14516	
Dem. maj.	4521	

† Whig elected in this district in consequence of there being two Democratic candidates.

THE FREE SOIL VOTE.—In their efforts to induce the people to believe that Gen. Taylor will carry Pennsylvania in November, the whigs are endeavoring to deny that Johnston obtained his election by the help of the Free soil vote. The "free soil," however, like the *Native American* papers, are not disposed to submit to be thus deprived of the honor of this achievement, and are unanimously entering their protest against it. Of this character was the article we copied last week from the Mercer *Luminary*, asserting that Johnston's majority in the State would be overcome twice over in that Congressional district by the adherence of the "Free soilers" to their ticket, and that no candid man could doubt for a moment that Cass would carry the State. Of the same character, too, is an article now before us in the Philadelphia Daily *Republic*, the organ of that party in that city, it says "the whigs, something encouraged by the success of their Governor, a good deal alarmed by the loss of their Canal Commissioner by above two thousand votes, which indicates even more than their real party strength in the State; and doubtful of securing for Taylor the vote which made up the balance for Johnston, are at once near and uncertain enough to excite them to the utmost efforts of which they are capable. They have nothing to hope from the Hunker Democracy. The availability of their candidate did its utmost for them in that direction in the State election, and amounted to nothing worth the effort. They will turn, therefore, of necessity, to the Free Soil men, and after the fashion of Horace Greeley to the opponents of slavery extension in Ohio, and many other modes, beside those that "are justified by honor," we may be expected to be worried by their appeals and assailed by their attacks till the struggle closes."

In answer to this appeal, the *Republic* gives the following answer, and in it the Zacharites can read their doom:

Our answer to them, in advance of all their importunities, is, that we left our old party positions for reasons which still exist in all their force—that we cannot abandon the right to choose between either of two wrongs, and that if we could prove recreant to both honor and duty, *we feel no inclination to throw away our votes* as well as our principles upon a party *which is bound to be beaten*, notwithstanding the help of the few among us who could be induced to apostatize.

Johnston took every vote in Pennsylvania which Taylor can by any possibility hope to get, *and many hundreds, aye, thousands, beside.* He had advantage of all the Taylor enthusiasm, all the instinctive and habitual whigery of the Commonwealth, and over and above this, all the preference given by the strong sentiment of the freemen who care nothing for names or men, in their determination to check the aggression of the slave power. He elected himself by his hearty advocacy of the Wilmot proviso. The whig Congressmen and the whig representatives elected to the State Legislature did the same thing. *The loss of all that the party gained by this course will put Taylorism at a heavy discount on the 7th of November.* We cannot say how much old Rough and Ready must lose by being so excessively smooth and unready on the question of slavery extension, *but feel sure that they will cost him the votes of Ohio and Pennsylvania.*

"A LITTLE MORE GRAPE, CAPT. BRAGG.—We see by the Southern papers that Maj. Bragg, whose military services in Mexico have been the theme of universal praise, has taken the stump in North Carolina, and is doing as good service against the enemies of democracy as he did against the Mexican greasers. "Give them a little more grape, Capt. Bragg!" They'l come out at the *petite* end of the horn in November.

☞ Hon. Dudley Marvin (not Dudley Selden) addressed the whigs of this city last evening. We did not attend, but understand it was his speech of 1844 re-hashed and re-vamped to suit the Zacharite movement. He did not succeed in creating any great amount of enthusiasm, or imparting much "aid and comfort" to the already desponding Taylorites.

A DISTINGUISHED COME-OUTER.

The Democracy of Philadelphia had a tremendous mass meeting on Tuesday evening of last week. Among the speakers were James M. Porter, formerly Secretary of war, Lorenzo B. Shepard, and Dudley Selden of New York. The latter gentleman, our readers probably are aware, was until lately one of the most influential Clay whigs of New York City. Of him, the Pennsylvanian says, "we have only to say, that *his* speech was worthy of the fame of the recent leader of the Clay whigs of New York.

It struck terror to the souls of our opponents, who did not expect his coming. It was the bold and splendid effort of an able man, heartily disgusted with the ingratitude of his party."

We re-publish a small portion of the speech of Mr. Selden, and in it the Taylor men can read their doom.

Mr. Selden said he had closely examined the contest, and the conduct and actions of those nominated, and although he would be opposing those with whom he had for a long time acted, he would vote for Lewis Cass, and do all in his power to promote his election! [Great cheering.] He referred to the several questions of national policy, and discussed the tariff question in a style of unargumentative eloquence. The financial condition and other questions next claimed his attention, all of which he discussed in a masterly

NATIVE AMERICANISM AGAIN.

Of all the ridiculous factions that ever disgraced this country, scarcely excepting that of red-mouthed abolitionism, free-soilism, and the forty other *isms* that infest, and canker, and poison the American body politic, none has ever hoisted its hydra head among us with more hideous deformities, with more of the serpent's venom, than the Native-American party. And of what is this crazy cabal composed? What are its aims—what its purposes and objects?

We have them before us. They are here fully disclosed. We see in them the secret causes that contributed to bring about the late mischievous results in Pennsylvania. The Philadelphia [native-American] *Sun*, the organ of that guilty faction whose sharp-set appetites are so ready to swallow up the whole of our foreign settlers at a single meal, has opened up the scene that exposes their naked deformity to the just rebuke of an insulted people. This party strenuously claims to have been the very first to bring forward the name of General Taylor for the Presidency, and that of Governor Johnston for the chief magistrate of Pennsylvania. The native *Sun* boasts very vehemently and vociferously on this point. The editor says: "The native-American party came into existence but a few years ago, and their power has already been felt to the extremity of the State;" and that "upon the 7th of November it will be also felt throughout the nation." "Their fourteen thousand votes," continues this unfledged *Native Sun*, "have already turned the election for Governor in this Commonwealth, and mainly contributed to place Wm. F. Johnston in the Gubernatorial chair." The editor still proceeds. He has not yet finished his boastful cry over the late Pennsylvania *defeat* of the Democracy. He comes yet closer to the main point, and thus exultingly rejoices over the fact that they "have great reason to be proud of the result; for almost," says the enraptured editor, "almost immediately after the receipt of the news of the resignation of Gov. Shunk, we suggested the nomination of Mr. Johnston for that office.

Let us examine further. Here again we have the frank avowal of what this native party so ardently and warmly claim to have done in effecting the whig Presidential nomination. Stand back, Mr. Balie Peyton; go into the corner, Mr. Truman Smith, with your pliant secret circular readers, tools, and followers. Your labors and toils are but a cipher to the great work accomplished by Lewis C. Levin and his band of natives in the goodly city of "brotherly love."

Hear the editor of the Native organ: "It is a singular fact that the same Native American party which first suggested, and afterwards triumphantly elected Governor Johnston, first brought forward also to the notice of the people, for the high office of President of the United States, 'Old Rough and Ready,' the people's candidate!" And, by a resolution of these same *natives*, passed at their recent national convention, the *natives* of the whole Union were invoked to rally with energy in support of Gen. Taylor; and the Sun, from which we now quote, in remarking on the Philadelphia selection, says that "that *convention* adopted *their* nominee;" and the editor most exultingly cries out, in view of their great victory, "*How proud a position we already occupy!*" Proud position, truly. And it needs only the warm and generous support of the foreigners of this country to render it enviable. Under the golden rule we are required to "love our enemies," and why should not the foreign vote of this asylum of the oppressed of all nations be everywhere given to build up this Native American interest and spread abroad its influence over the land?

Irishmen, we make an appeal to you. From a nation of generous impulses, you have come among us to share in freedom's blessings. The bravest of your sons have fought and fell for liberty here. Their ashes repose, promiscuously mingled with the bones of those who breathed not the mountain air of the Emerald Isle. The dust that covers them knows no distinction between them.—Can you support the Native American candidate?

Germans, you had a De Kalb and a Steuben once among us; and you yourselves have shared largely in all the battles and conflicts of that adopted country, to the defence of which you have been so often summoned.—You come to partake with us in the freeman's rights.—Are you for the *Native American* ticket?

Frenchmen—ye who came from the honored land of a Layfayette—Poles, through whose patriotic veins the blood of a Kosciusko courses—Swiss, Spaniards, Danes, Scotchmen, Englishmen, Swedes, Norwegians, all—are you ready to enlist under the *Native American standard?* Will you push aside the constitution of this your chosen land of adoption—a constitution that knows no arbitrary distinctions, and under which the naturalized citizen stands on the ground of equality with the native-born?—will you, can you, we most solemnly inquire, can you march up to the ballot-box and sanction by your votes this native American nomination? Germans, Irishmen, Frenchmen—all of foreign birth—to you we make our appeal. Are you willing to bind yourselves, by chains so galling, to the fortunes of the man first brought out by the native-American party for the Presidency?

We think we can anticipate your indignant response. We cannot mistake your utter abhorrence of the guilty means thus boldly resorted to, to rob you of all your rights and privileges as American citizens. That you will treat with the indignant scorn they so justly merit, these miserable attempts upon your liberty and rights, we have an abundant guarantee in that general intelligence, and in that quick sense of injustice which have proved sufficient, everywhere, to enable you to make your own defence, and to seek your own redress of injuries.

THE MEETING ON WEDNESDAY NIGHT.—The Democracy turned out in strength on Wednesday night, and although disappointed in the attendance of speakers from Pittsburgh, Hon. Mr. Wilkins, and others, who were expected to be present, listened with marked attention to the gentlemen who occupied the stand. Geo. H. Cutler, Esq., of Girard, who is doing good and efficient service in the Democratic cause, first addressed the meeting, exposing, in his good-natured and peculiar manner, the monstrous and ridiculous inconsistencies of the whig party, and touching with emphasis upon the rather sore subject of Taylor's nomination merely for his availability, the result of his supposed popularity as a soldier and successful general. Some of our whig friends present winced under the infliction, saying in their hearts, doubtless, with fat Jack—

"No more o' that, Hal, an' thou lovest me;"

and feeling as uncomfortable to all appearance, as a mouse in a trap. We recommend to them Taylor's "last letter" as a panacea for "all the ills" whig "flesh is heir to."

Hon. James Thompson followed Mr. Cutler, and for an hour and a half, held the undivided attention of the audience. His speech was a masterly exposition of the principles of the Democratic party, as opposed to the irresponsible, "no principle" policy of the whigs, and he held up, to the detestation of every honest man, that disgraceful, aye, *infamous* coalition of the whigs and *Natives*, which, if we are defeated in this State, has contributed more than anything beside to that result, and which is now moving Heaven and Earth to accomplish our overthrow in the Presidential contest. He held up to the just abhorrence of the foreign-born citizen, that dangerous and proscriptive doctrine of the whig party, which would not only prevent all foreigners from naturalization until after a residence of 21 years, but even then would *forever* withhold from them the rights and privileges of American citizens—the right to hold any, even the meanest office, in the gift of the United States. We have neither time nor space to notice the Judges' speech in detail. That it was good and effective, we argued from the blank visages of the few whigs present, and the satisfied countenances of our friends. He was interrupted by repeated applause, and when the Judge closed "he brought down the house."

Hon. John Galbraith next occupied the stand, and with a few plain and pertinent remarks, mostly on the subject of the tariff, closed the speaking of the evening.

GEN. TAYLOR'S WITNESSES.—In his late speech, Mr. Webster said of Gen. Taylor:

"I think of him very much as he seems to think of himself."

Now hear what Taylor thinks of himself.

"I greatly doubt my qualifications to discharge the duties properly, &c."

Of course, then, Mr. Webster doubts his qualifications, and hence his declaration that Taylor's was a nomination "not fit to make."

IMPORTANT ADMISSION!!

The Union of the Whigs and Natives Acknowledged by the Erie Gas tte!!!

We find in the *Gazette* of the 2d inst., the following admission of a fact which they have been so strenuous in denying. Since *they* have admitted it so candidly it will be no longer a question. But to the admission. The *Gazette* says:

"*We find it in an article from the Philadelphia Sun, the organ of the Native Americans in Philadelphia, published in the Observer under date of the 25th ult. It is in these words:*"

"THE LAST NATIONAL CONVENTION of the NATIVE AMERICAN PARTY PASSED A RESOLUTION, REQUESTING THE NATIVE AMERICANS OF THE UNION TO RALLY WITH ENERGY IN SUPPORT OF GENERAL TAYLOR FOR PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES."

Is not this satisfactory?"

We say AYE, we are satisfied with the admission, however painful it may have been to make it.

GEN. TAYLOR—PROVISO—VETO.

The Richmond (Va.) *Republican*, a Taylor paper, in giving an account of discussion between Mr. Wise and Mr. Joseph Segar, the latter a leading Taylor stumper, at Hampton, Va., a few weeks ago, reports Mr. Segar as having used the following language:

"Gen Taylor took the true view of the veto power—was not for its abrogation, would not veto bills relating to the currency, fiscal operations, the tariff and internal improvements, because, like Madison, in regard to the bank, he regarded those questions as settled; constitutionally speaking by repeated adjunction and long acquiescence. But ☞ in cases of palpably unconstitutional and hasty and inconsiderate legislation ☜ he WOULD exercise the VETO, and *under this reservation*, he might safely be relied on to VETO *any bill containing the Provisions of the Wilmot Proviso.*"

That this is the view the Southern whigs take of Taylor's Allison letter, and the construction they put upon it. That is the construction those who know Taylor best—his bosom friends—his political advisers, put upon it.

NOT THROUGH YET.—The whigs of this section are not yet through with their lamentations, over the enthusiastic Democratic rally on Saturday evening last,—and although it had been made the subject of continual conversation from that time to the present, the Gazette, in its last issue has seen fit to give it nearly half a column of "special pleading" in a vain endeavor to counterbalance its influence. Now why is it that our whigs feel so very tender upon this native union? They *do not*, they DARE NOT deny that they elected their Governor by this union, and others as disgraceful. Is it that they are too honorable, too high-minded, or that they have too much regard for the rights of those who seek our county as the land of Liberty, the land of *equal rights?* Not a bit of it. It is because they fear the *just indignation* of those men, whom they have it in their hearts to trample under foot as they would a dog, if they had the power.—Yes, we say that these same whigs, who are now all smiles to the Foreigner, who are endeavoring to be hand in hand with the naturalized citizen, HAVE UNITED, WILL AGAIN UNITE, and if they are successful and get the power into their own hands WILL PASS LAWS curtailing, if not entirely depriving the Foreigner of his right as a citizen of this country! For proof of this we cite them to the past acts of their party, to facts which are now before them, and which *cannot be controverted*, as well as to the speeches of prominent men of that party, who are continually using low and degrading terms, such as "*ignorant Dutch and Irish, paupers of the old world*, people who don't know enough to vote," &c. &c.

It is not our desire nor intention to pander to the prejudices of any set of men for the sake of gain, nor to state falsehoods for the purpose of obtaining votes, but we *do ask* the naturalized citizens of this county to ascertain the facts in reference to these matters,—to examine carefully, and see who are and who are not their *real* friends—see what party has always contended earnestly and conscientiously for their rights, and vote accordingly, and we have no fears for the result. Will they do it? We believe they will. The attention with which they listened to those speeches which have caused so much trembling in the whig camp, give us confidence that they are not [illegible] *interests, their own rights.*

AN UNWELCOME TRIP.—A young lad some 11 years of age, son of Mrs. Haines, residing in this place, had quite an adventurous trip last week on the lake. He was waiting for the arrival of the steamer Ohio, and to amuse himself, at about 3 o'clock on Saturday morning, stepped into a rudely constructed ferry boat at the harbor and paddled out at the end of the piers. He laid down his single oar to "bail ship," not observing that he was making out into the lake, until he had got so far that his efforts to return were without success. The wind was then blowing gently from the South. It was quite dark, and when out about one mile, he states that he pulled off his clothes and plunged into the lake and swam for shore with the boat in tow; his strength gave out and he again got into the boat, dressed himself, and from exhaustion laid down and took a quiet sleep. He awoke about sunrise, and was then about five miles from shore. Looking about he espied a brig at some distance from him passing down, and by fastening his pocket handkerchief to the oar, succeeded in getting the attention of the crew of the brig, who shortly came to his relief and took him on board. He returned home again on Monday morning, from Buffalo, satisfied with his short cruise on Lake Erie.—*Conneaut Reporter.*

GEN. TAYLOR A WHIG.—Speaking of Gen. Taylor, the Hon. Daniel Webster, in his recent speech in Boston, says:

"I believe him to *be a Whig*—that he will *be elected by Whigs*—that he will *choose a Whig Cabinet*, and *administer* the government honestly on whig principles, and by the support of whig measures."

We copy the foregoing for the perusal of such Democrats as *fancy* General Taylor is anything but a whig, and who have been thinking of giving him their votes.—Mr. Webster says that "Gen Taylor *is to be elected by Whigs.*" He takes *no Demorrat into the account.* He relies wholly *upon the Whigs* for Gen. Taylor's success, and we trust he will have none but *Whig votes.* Daniel Webster has resolved, if General Taylor should be elected, to claim his election as *exclusively a Whig triumph.* He will doubtless say of the Taylor Democrats, what he said of the Conservatives, after the election of Gen. Harrison, that they were about an "*omnibus load.*"

A STRONG APPLICATION.—Mr. Giddings, in his recent speech at Cleveland, made the following effective application of the known parsimony of Gen. Taylor. His love of money stands out prominently in his character:

"Another fact he would mention, that so far from Taylor daring to desert the South on this subject, he had a still more powerful interest not to desert himself—that by allowing slavery to be extended over New Mexico, his (Taylor's) property, in slaves, would be enhanced thirty thousand dollars. It is folly, said he, to suppose that the man who refused to pay ten cents postage on a letter, is insensible to such an interest. Hero Backus, having 'come to,' arose, looked daggers at the speaker, and pounced upon him in this wise: 'Sir, will you consider it honorable in a constituent of yours, to suppose that you could be influenced in your Representative duties by a consideration like this?' 'Yes,' most emphatically said Mr. G., 'if I refused to give my sentiments publicly when asked. Suspect me of anything,' said he, 'when I tamper with my constituents.'"

☞ Gen. Taylor has written a letter to Dr. Pannell, a whig candidate for elector in Virginia, saying that *he will veto the Wilmot Proviso should he be chosen President, and Congress should adopt it.*

Lewis' Gothic Hall!

A day or two since, we dropped in at this establishment, and found one of the best assortments of Jewelry and Fancy articles in that line, we ever saw out of our large cities. Mr. Lewis exhibits his wares with an agreeable and polite readiness that cannot fail to secure customers, and the attractive show window occupying nearly the entire front of the building, is an invitation to enter that, we suspect, our jewelry-disposed ladies find difficult to resist. The prices, so far as we are capable of judging, are favorably and trade-provokingly low, and the styles and patterns of the newest and most *recherche* varieties. Give Lewis a call, and satisfy yourselves.

☞ Francis P. Blair is to re-enter the arena, and announce a new daily paper—the "Globe," revived—but not armed with party warfare, as the old "Globe" was.

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Erie Nov. 3, 1848. tfd81

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(From the "Old Granite State")

RESPECTFULLY announce to the citizens of Erie and vicinity, that they will give

ONE VOCAL ENTERTAINMENT,

At the Reed House Hall, on Wednesday Evening, Nov. 8, 1848.

Introducing a choice Programme of their best pieces, such as have met the favor of the musical public both in *England* and *America*, among which may be mentioned

The Cot where we were born,	The Old Church Bell,
The Bridge of Sighs,	The Mountaineer,
Longfellow's "Excelsior,"	There's a good time coming,
The Pauper's Funeral,	The Shipon Fire,

Congressional Song—"Eight dollars a day."
Old Granite State, &c. &c.

TICKETS—50 cents, to be obtained at Hewson's Bookstore, and at the door on the evening of the entertainment.

Doors open at 6½—Concert to commence at 7½ o'clock.
Nov. 3, 1848. 3t.

To Carpenters and Joiners.

W. E. HEWSON & CO. have just received a large assortment of Tools, such as

Grooving Plow of different kinds,		Quirk Ogee,	
Gauge	do do	Grecian do	
Splitting Gauge	do do	Quirk Ovolo,	
Panel do	do do	Roman do	
Hand Rail Planes	do do	Grecian do	
Halving do	do do	Rabbet Planes,	
Match do	do do	Sash do	
Plank Match Planes	do do	Board Rules,	
Pilaster do	do do	Cane do	
Quirk Ogee,		Flat,	

Which will be sold very cheap for Cash. Call and see.
Oct. 27. W. E. HEWSON & CO., No. 8, Reed House.

New Books.

HISTORY of the Purchase and Settlement of Western New York. And of the rise, progress and present state of the Presbyterian Church in that section. By Rev. James H. Hotchkin.

Philosophy of the Plan of Salvation; a Book for the times. By an American citizen.

Thankfulness: a narrative comprising passages from the Diary of the Rev. Allan Temple. By Charles H. Taylor. For sale by
Oct. 20. W. E. HEWSON & CO.
No. 8, Reed House.

HISTORY OF TEN YEARS, 1830—1840, or France under Louis Phillippe. By Louis Blanc.

The Prose Writers of Germany. By Frederic H. Hedge. Illustrated with Portraits. For sale by W. E. HEWSON & CO.

NATIONA

Gen. Taylor's party Identifi with the Native Americans

Is there a Native American Party in the United States?

Under Gen. Washington, a law was passe Congress, naturalizing foreigners after five y residence. But in 1798, under John Adams chief of Federalism, the law was extended to *fteen years.* Foreigners were defamed by Ac and his party "as a rabble that designed to overt all government, revel in massacre and ravage band with French Jacobins in favor of Athei destruction." The Alien and Sedition Laws *enacted to proscribe foreigners,* and all who call in question the measures of the domi Native Americans.

In 1803, Thomas Jefferson, the Apostle erty, and Father of the Democratic party Naturalization Laws restored to five years, stood under Washington. The federal pr that day abused him without stint, and when he appointed foreigners, Gallatin a to office. In 1807, the Troy, New York edited by John C. Wright, now of the Gazette, declared that it was a shame ir to vote, for they elected democrats onl Americans should barricade society fr of emigrants.

IRON FLOORING.—A New York paper gives the following account of a new mode of covering the business room of hotels:—It consists in covering the ordinary floor with cast iron plates, laid lozenge-wise, the upper surface being composed and ridged in such a manner as to prevent it from being slippery.—These plates fit water tight, and are secured in perfect contrast with the floor and with each other by screws at the angles and through the center. The appearence of it is very beautiful, and it is peculiar agreeable to the tread of the feet. It has the firmness of a rock, and yet gives an impression of some thing like elasticity. For durability it has no equal among all the materials hitherto employed for flooring. It will be found ultimately cheaper than any other. It is evidently superior, in every particular, to the common marble pavement for halls. If it should wear out, or become too smooth, the old plates will always bring cash at the foundry.

ABUNDANCE OF WIVES.—A reliable correspondent send us the following statement:

"There is a village in the land of steady habits and wooden nutmegs called *"Christian Hollow"* where may be found eight very respectable, enterprising men, mostly farmers, who have been married to twenty woman. One is now living with his fourth wife, two with their third, and five with their second wives; and it is a singular fact that these families comprise almost the whole of the population of the neighborhood."

This is certainly a rare instance of unequal distribution.—*New York Tribune.*

A CAPITAL ILLUSTRATION.—The following capital illustration of Mr. Van Buren's sudden love of freedom is from a speech of Mr. Brady:—

"Mr. Brady, as an illustration of Mr. Van Buren's late in-the-day enthusiasm for Free Soil told a capital story of an Indian squaw, who enlisted the sympathies of a traveller by bitter wailings for a child which, as it subsequently appeared, had died twenty years before. On being reproached with deceit, the old squaw said that she knew that her papoose had been lying in the grave twenty years, but (with a fresh burst of grief) she couldn't stand it any longer.

THEODORE SEDGWICK.—This gentleman who has been a prominent leader among the Van Burenites in the city of New York, is now out for *Cass and Butler.* He is opposed to the election of Gen. Taylor and he now finds that the movements of the disorganizers is only tending to bring about this result.—He is a powerful speaker and will take the stump against Van Buren and Adams. The work goes bravely on.—[*Hudson Gazette.*

A MATHEMATICIAN'S IDEA OF HONOR.—A graduate at Cumbridge gave another the lie, and a challenge followed. The mathematical tutor of this college, the late Mr. V——, heard of the dispute, and sent for the youth, who told him he must fight. "Why?" said the mathematician. "He gave me the lie." "Very well, let him prove it; if he proves it, you do lie; and if he does not prove it, he lies. Why should you shoot one another? Let him prove it."

SICK OR IT.—J. G. Sutherland, Esq., one of the first lawyers of Genesee county, Mich., and heretofore a leading and most thorough-going free soiler, has washed ed himself in the cleaning pool of democracy, and is now stumping the county for Cass and Butler.

PAINTING AGAIN.

P. GLAZIER, would respectfully inform the citizens of Erie and vicinity that he has again taken to the pot and brush, and is now ready to execute all orders in the line of Painting and Glazing which he and customers and friends may see fit to entrust to him. Carol Boats "brushed up" on the shortest notice. Please give him a call. Shop at his dwelling, 4th street near the Canal. Erie, April 29, 1848. 3m30

15000 LIGHTS 1st quality Window Glass, from 7 by 9, to 26 by 30, at wholesale or retail, lower than at any other place in Erie. May 12, CARTER & BROTHER.

NEW Temperdince Tale, Mary Grover or the Trusty Wife, at June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

SELF Control, a novel, by Mary Burton, at June 28 SPAFFORDS.

BARNES' Notes on James, Peter, John and Jude, at June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

LEGHORN and Chip Hats can be found cheap at May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY'S.

PUTTY, Boiled and raw Linseed Oil, by the barrel or gallon, at lowest rates, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

WHITE LEAD, Pittsburg and Buffalo Red Lead, Litharge, Venitian Red &c. &c., for sale cheap by July 14, 1848. BURTON & PERKINS.

Ladies Dress Goods.

WE have received this day by Express from New York a large and splendid assortment of Ladies Dress Goods, consisting Printed and Plain French Muslin, Linin Lawns, do Ginghams, Balzarines, 31. de Laine, &c. &c. which we would invite the attention of the Ladies. Call and see at No. 6, Cheapside. Erie, May 17. TIBBALS & DEWEY.

To the Ladies.

COMBS, the largest assortment in this city, may be found at June 28. CARTER & BROTHER.

Public Notice.

WILL be offered for sale on Tuesday, the 31st day of October next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., on the premises, all that certain brick building in the Borough of Erie, known as the "Rio Grande Recess," and fronting twenty feet on French street in said Borough. For particulars enquire of the Subscriber. Erie, Sept. 26, 1848. JOHN GALBRAITH.

RICE—cheaper than in Buffalo, at July 21, 1848. H. COOK'S.

SUGAR HOUSE MOLASSES, the *real* article, at June 28. CARTER & BROTHER.

OPPOSITION.

OUR cigar case is constantly supplied with the very choicest quality of El Sol, Principe, Havana, Sherouis, Encalupias, La Norma, La Articudad, and Regalia Cigars, direct from the manufacturer's, and warranted free from any kind of *dangerous drugs or essences.* [Aug. 2.] H. COOK.

Wanted Immediately!

THE Balance on all notes and accounts due the subscriber, and the late firm of Englehart & Mayer. Persons interested will answer by calling and adjusting the same before the first of September. May 12, eod1f MATHIAS MAYER.

LADIES' Dress Goods, consisting of Lawns, Balzarines, Linnen and Cotton Ginghams, Calico &c., just opened at No. 5, Cheapside, by GEO. SELDEN & SON. June 10, 1848. 4

Steam Engines and Boilers.

WE are now prepared to make to order High Pressure Engines suitable for Mills or other Machinery, and furnish Boilers of the most approved kinds, on short notice and at the very lowest rates. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER. May 4, 1848. 51

BULWER'S new novel, Harold, the last of the Saxon Kings, at June 28. SPAFFORD'S.

SHAWLS and Dress Goods—the choicest lot in the City, at [June 10] ALLYN & COIT.

PICKLED Oysters, Lobsters, Clams, Muscles, Gherkins, Sardines, London Brown Stout, Scotch Ale, Brandy Cherries Champaign, Stoughton Bitters, &c. by H. COOK, June 13. 1y

FRINGES AND GIMPS.—We are now receiving a large assortment of Silk, Worsted and Linen Fringes, also Gimps of all kinds, and all the new styles of Dress Trimmings at METCALF'S.

GROCERIES.—We are now receiving a fresh supply of Groceries, which we offer at great bargains; consisting of Teas, Coffees, Sugars, Spices, &c , &c , upon which we pledge ourselves not to be undersold. Please call and satisfy yourselves at No. 1, Reed House.

BOOTS AND SHOES.—Please call and examine our large stock of Gentlemen' Fine and Heavy Boots and Shoes, also a great variety of Ladies' and Misses' Gaiters, Walking Shoes, and Slips, and all kinds of children's shoes, and Ladies', Gents, and childrens overshoes, at No. 1, REED HOUSE.

SALERATUS.—Saleratus by the box or cask, always on hand and for sale cheaper than at any other place in town. Enquire at the Tin Shop of JOSEPH KELSEY, Erie, Aug. 10, 1848. corner French and Fifth sts.

CANAL LAMPS.—Thick Glass, suitable for Lamps and Lanterns, by May 12. CARTER & BROTHER.

CARPETING AND OIL CLOTHS.—A very handsome lot of new Carpeting and Oil Cloths arriving at the Old Jew store of French street. Erie Sept. 29 1848. MOSES KOCH.

BENCH, Moulding and Match Planes, and a general assortment Carpenters and Joiners Tools. Oct. 21. G. SELDEN & SON.

GIMPS and Fringes.—A good assortment at Oct. 6. TIBBALS & DEWYEES.

TEAS! TEAS!! TEAS!!!
NEW YORK CANTON TEA COMPANY'S AGENCY,
No. 1, Perry Block, State St., Erie, Pa.

熙眼真
珠生正

T. W. MOORE,

WOULD respectfully invite the attention of the Tea-drinking inhabitants of this city and vicinity to the *Canton Tea Company's Superior Teas*—subject in all cases to be returned if not approved of. Among which may be found:

GREENS.

Good YOUNG HYSON,	$0 50	per lb.
Fine do	62	"
No. 2 Fragrant do	75	"
No 3 very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Good HYSON SKIN,	50	"
Good IMPERIAL,	75	"
Very Fine do	1 00	"
Extra Fine do	1 25	"
Good GUNPOWDER,	75	"
Fine do	1 25	"

BLACKS.

No 1 SOUCHONG,	$0 50	per lb.
No 2 do	62	"
Finest do	75	"
Fragrant POWCHONG,	various prices,	
CONGO,	various prices,	
Fine OOLONG,	55	"
Very Fine do	75	"
Extra Fine do	1 00	"
NEWCONG,	various prices,	
HOWQUA, or finest Black Tea imported,	1 00	"

☞ TAKE NOTICE.—The Canton Tea Company are the exclusive venders of the superior Black Tea called "HOWQUA'S MIXTURE."

Every package, (in addition to its contents full weight independent of the wrapper,) bears the stamp of neatness and elegance, and the Teas therein are so thoroughly secured from light and air, that their quality and power will remain unimpaired in any climate. For sale at No 1, Perry Block.

ARRIVAL OF SPLENDID GOODS
At the Watch, Clock, and Jewelry Store of
G. LOOMIS & Co.

HAVING made large addition to our former stock by recent purchases in New York, and extended our business for the manufacture and sale of work in our line, we shall in a few days be prepared to accommodate the public with a good assortment which, for quantity, quality and cheapness, has never been excelled, if equalled, in this city.

The stock comprises clocks, watches, Jewelry, lamps, girandoles, looking glasses, plated and britannia ware, Bohemian ware, musical instruments, gold pens, fine cutlery, Steel Work, together with numerous fashionable articles, suitable for the Summer and Fall trade. Particulars hereafter, when at least a *look* will be expected at the goods.

N. B. All kinds of clocks, watches and Jewelry repaired in the best manner by experienced workmen. Also, seal and other engraving done on short notice.

State street, nearly opposite the Eagle Hotel, and one door below Spafford's Bookstore. Erie, July 1, 1848.

LAW BOOKS.

JUST received from the publishers, T. & J. W. Johnson, Philadelphia, the following Law Books, which will be sold at the Publishers' Prices:

Starkie on Evidence, Russell on Crimes,
Roscoe's Criminal Evidence, American Leading Cases,
Dunlop's Laws of Pennsylvania, English Common Law Reports,
Smith's Leading Cases, Addison on Contracts,
Barr's Penn'a. Reports, vol. 5. Hilliard on Real Property,
East's Rep., new ed., 8 vol's. American Military Law,
Wheaton's Elements of international Law, &c.

The subscriber is agent for T. & J. W. Johnson, Law-Booksellers, Publishers and Importers, Philadelphia, and will furnish any Law Books on short notice, and at the Publishers prices. Call and examine catalogue. O. D. SPAFFORD.

Erie, June 16, 1848. 4

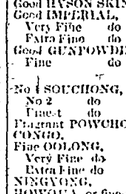
LAD IS DRESS GOODS.

THIS day opening a great variety of Dress Goods, *comprising in part* the fashionable Silk and Linen Plaines, and Goat's Hair Shalleys, Grenadines, shaded Barages, Robe de Gauze, Swiss obes, changeable Poil de Chevers, French Jaconett Plaids, Swiss and dotted Lawns, together with an unusual variety of cheap fast colored Lawns and Ginghams all of which I can an will sell as cheap as the cheapest, at my store, opposite the Eagle Hotel.

C. B. WRIGHT.

Erie, April 29, 1848. 50

Crain's Spino-Abdominal Supporters.



For surpassing Banning's, Fitch's and any and all other similar instruments in affording relief in those cases for which they are designed and recommended. This will be acknowledged by an examination into their principle and construction. They are simple and durable, can be adapted to any size or shape, worn without inconvenience by persons in any condition, male or female, young or old. CAUTION.—CASES where all of its forms, INCONTINENCE, LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, general weakness, debility and nervousness. To clerks and school teachers, students, and all young persons who either naturally or from habit incline to stoop or tire, these instruments will be found of the greatest service. They not only regulate the health but greatly improve the personal appearance and prevent a train of evils which result in incurable maladies. Physicians are especially invited to call and examine them.

CARTER & BROTHER, No. 5 Reed House, are the *sole agents,* appointed by the Patentee.

June 28.

HEAVES! HEAVES! HEAVES!

THERE never was a remedy discovered, by the ingenuity of man for removing diseases from Horses, that equalled COLEMAN'S HEAVE POWDERS, in curing that most terrible, one, obstinate and dangerous complaint. If a case is at all curable, these powders will just as surely remove it as they are taken. This is no fiction, as many of the most respectable persons in different parts of the country, can testify from actual trial. One, two, or three bottles at most, is all that is necessary to cure the worst cases; also in cases where the wind has been injured, ONE bottle will be found of great service. And what is the cost of three bottles compared to the loss of even an ordinary horse? Try it then, you who have horses *suffering* for the want of such an article. Price 50cts. per bottle. For sale by CARTER & BROTHER, Erie,

DEBVINCENT & Co., Waterford,
B. CRANE & Co., North East,
S. S. LEWART & Co., Concord.

New Firm, New Goods and New Prices.

THE undersigned having associated themselves together in the merchantile business under the firm of Lounsberry & Wheeler, are prepared to sell Goods as low as they can be bought in the City. We would therefore say to the inhabitants of Cranesville and surrounding country, bring on your Butter, Cheese, eggs, grain, Lumber, Shingles, and a sprinkling of Cash, and examine the quality and prices of our Goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we intend to make it an object for those who wish to make ready pay for Goods, to buy them of us. Call and examine our stock—we make no charge for showing Goods.

N. LOUNSBERY,
Cranesville, June 7, 1848. tf 3 G. N. WHEELER.

FRESH GROCERIES.

I HAVE just received a large and well selected, assortment of Family Groceries, to which I invite the attention of the Public, and which will be sold as cheap as any in Market. Among my stock may be found Coffee, Teas, Chocolate, Sugars, Molasses, Spices of all kinds, Fruits, a great variety; Nuts, Pickles, Tobacco, Snuff, Wooden Ware, etc., etc.

I have and will constantly keep on hand, Flour, Meal, Hams, Pork, Fish, Fresh Butter, Eggs, &c. Give me a call at No. 3, American Block. JOHN PEFFER.

Erie, June 10, 1848. 4

Looking Hats and Bonnets Repaired and Cleaned.

E. A. FELDTMANN, late from Hamburg, Germany, would respectfully inform the public that he has located himself in Erie, and established a shop for the purpose of dressing over, and thoroughly cleansing and bleaching Ladies' and Gentlemen's Leghorn and Straw Hats and Bonnets, and invites all to call and examine specimens of his workmanship. Being just from France, he is enabled to do up Ladies' Hats in the very latest Parisian fashion, and in the best possible manner. Shop on French, between Third and Fourth streets. E. A. FELDTMANN.

Erie, July 14, 1848. eod3tf

Notice.

THOSE indebted to me, either by Note or Book account at my Store in Erie, are requested to settle the same by first of November next, as I shall then want funds to complete my Fall purchases. Erie, Sept. 22, 1848. 3w R. T. STERRETT.

300 PIECES Figured and Plain Green Window and Wall Paper, at the old Jew Store of M. KOCH. April 21, 1848. 4

FRESH consignment of Pekin Teas, at the agency, No. 5, Reed House. BURTON & PERKINS. July 14, 1848.

100 M. SHINGLES for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry. LESTER, SENNETT & CHESTER. April 20, 1848. 6w

RAISINS.—Best quality by the box or single lb. at No. 3 Bonnel Block, state street. (May 8.) H. COOK.

FRESH Lemons and Oranges just received at May 10. H. COOK'S.

PICKLED Oysters, Gherkins, Sardines, London Porter, &c. just received by [May 10] H. COOK.

6000 LBS HAMS just received on consignment, and for sale cheap, at A. KING'S Ware House. June 5, 1848 RUST & KELSEY, Agents.

WINES & LIQUORS.—Tavern keepers will always find the best assortment of Gin, Brandy, Monongahela whiskey, common do. Port, Madeira & Malaga Wines, &c., in town, at May 10. H. COOK'S.

White Fish.

A NEW supply direct from Mackinaw on the corner opposite the Court House by C. B. WRIGHT.

50 FIRST rate Pork Barrels for sale low at H. COOK'S.

BLACK, Blue and Brown Broadcloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds and Kentucky Jeans, for sale as cheap as the cheapest, at GEORGE SELDEN & SON'S. June 10, 1848. No. 6, Cheapside.

MONEY WANTED.

ALL Persons indebted to the subscriber are hereby informed that necessity compels me to call on those who are owing me to come and adjust their accounts immediately. (Special contracts excepted.) Erie Money taken for Hats, Caps &c. June 7. R. S. HUNTER.

FIRST arrival of New Goods at No. 1, Reed House, being part of a large stock soon expected, consisting of new styles Prints Ginghams, Linen Ginghams, Linen Lawns, and Lousres, Plain Berages, and other goods suitable for the season. The Ladies are respectfully invited to call and examine goods and prices. August, 16, 1848. P. METCALF.

150 GALLONS Copal Varnish, among which Coach, Furniture, Chair and White. Also Japan for dyeing. June 28. CARTER & BROTHER.

DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA.

THE MOST EXTRAORDINARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.—This extract is put up in quart bottles, is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold.—It cures diseases without vomiting, purging, sickening or debilitating the patient.

GREAT FALL AND WINTER MEDICINE.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other medicine is, while it eradicates all diseases, it invigorates the body. It is one of the very best Fall and Winter medicines ever known; it not only purifies the whole system, strengthens the person, but it creates new, pure and rich blood, a power possessed by no other medicine. And in this lies the grand secret of its wonderful success. It has performed within the past two years, more than 35,000 cures of severe cases of disease; at least 30,000 of these were considered incurable.

More than 3,000 cases of Chronic Rheumatism;
2,000 cases of dispepsia;
4,000 cases of General debility and Want of Energy;
7,000 cases of the different Female Complaints;
2,000 cases of Scrofula;
1,500 cases of disease of the Kidneys and Dropsy;
8,000 cases of Consumption;

And thousands of cases of diseases of the blood, viz: Ulcers, Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Pimples on the Face, &c., together with numerous cases of Sick Headache, Pain in the Side and Chest, Spinal Affections, &c., &c.,

This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from Physicians and our Agents from all parts of the United States, informing us of extraordinary cures. R. Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable Druggists in Newark, N. J., informs us that he can refer to more than 150 cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the City of New York, which we will refer to with pleasure and to men of character. It is the best medicine for the preventative of disease known. It undoubtedly saved the lives of more than

5,000 CHILDREN THE PAST SEASON.

As it removed the cause of the cases, and prepared them for the Summer season. It has never been known to injure in the least the most delicate child.

RHEUMATISM.

This Sarsaparilla is used with the most perfect success in Rheumatic complaints, however severe or chronic. The astonishing cures it has performed are indeed wonderful. Other remedies sometimes give temporary relief, this entirely eradicates it from the system even when the limbs are dreadfully swollen.

☞ Hear Mr. Seth Terry, one of the oldest and most respectable lawyers in Hartford, Conn. The following is an extract of a letter received from him:

DR. TOWNSEND.—I have used one bottle of your Sarsaparilla, and find it is excellent in its effects upon a chronic Rheumatic, in a which I am a subject, from an injury occasioned several years ago, in a public stage. Please send me two bottles to the care of Dr. Seymour. I have conversed with two of our principal physicians, and they recommend your Sarsaparilla."

Hartford, March 12, 1845. SETH TERRY.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

Cease and Strengthen. Consumption can be Cured. Bronchitis, Consumption, Liver Complaint, Colds, Catarrh, Coughs, Asthma, Spitting of Blood, Soreness in the Chest, Hectic flush, Night Sweats, Difficult or profuse Expectoration, Pain in the Side, &c., have been and can be cured.

DR. TOWNSEND—Dear Sir: Nearly twenty years ago I took a violent cold which settled on my lungs, and affected severely; indeed, finally it became a constant hacking cough, but not so severe as to prevent me from attending to my business. Within the last few years it increased on me gradually. About 1 became troubled—I breathed with difficulty, and raised with my Cough much bad matter, and for the last nine months previous to my using your Sarsaparilla, had regular night sweats; indeed, my friends and myself supposed that I would die with the consumption; but I have the happiness to inform you that to my surprise, after using three bottles of your Sarsaparilla, I find my health restored. So believe me gradually, and I am enjoying better health than I have for 25 years, I had almost entirely lost my appetite, which is also returned. You are at liberty to publish this with my name in the papers, if you choose.

My little girl, who is three years old, had a very bad cough the whole of last Winter. While using the medicine I gave her some of it, and it soon entirely relieved her, as well as myself, and she is now well and hearty as any child I ever saw. She was also full of little blotches; it took them away and her skin is smooth and fair now; and I am satisfied she received her health from using your excellent medicine. S. W. CONANT.

GIRLS, READ THIS.

You who have pale complexions, dull eyes, blotches on the face, rough skin, are "out of Spirits," use a bottle or two of the Doctor Townsend's Sarsaparilla. It will cleanse your blood, remove the freckles and blotches, and give you animation, sparkling eyes, fine spirits, and beautiful complexion—all of which are of immense value to unmarried ladies.

TO MOTHERS & MARRIED LADIES.

This Extract of Sarsaparilla has been expressly prepared in reference to female complaints. No female who has reason to suppose she is approaching that critical period, "the turn of life," should neglect to take it, as it is a certain preventative for any of the numerous and horrible diseases to which females are subject at this time of life. This period may be delayed several years by using this medicine. None is it less valuable for those approaching womanhood, as it is calculated to assist nature, by quickening the blood and invigorating the system. Indeed this medicine is invaluable for all the diseases to which women are subject.

It renews the whole system, renders it preeminently the natural energies—by removing the impurities of the body—not so by stimulating the system as to produce a subsequent relaxation as is the case of most medicines taken for female weakness and disease.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedented.

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. Townsend—Dear Sir: I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the Scrofula by the use of your excellent medicine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores, have taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

Yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 106 Wooster-st.

New York, March 1, 1847.

CAUTION.

Owing to the great success and immense sale of Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, a number of men who were formerly our Agents, have commenced making Sarsaparilla, Livits, Bitters, &c. &c. They generally put it up in the same shaped bottles, claiming that theirs is far superior and four times stronger than Dr. Townsend's, &c., hoping thereby to deceive the public. *Some of these unprincipled* men publish forged certificates, others have induced their brothers and other interested persons to adopt the use of their names, to which they put oaths to give them respectability.—Cured by using Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, purchaser must be cured by his trial. He also publishes the certificate of a person who styles himself an M. D., who resides in Virginia, and who has been for years a horse doctor by trade for a livelihood. They also published certificates signed by fictitious names stating they have used Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla, and that it injured them, &c. These, and a great variety of other tricks are perthrated by these men, to sell their trash. The public should be on their guard, and look out for counterfeits.

Notice.—After the first of January, 1848, none will be genuine unless they are put up with a unengraved copper plate label, containing the fac simile of Dr. Townsend's name, thus—S. P. Townsend.

Principal office 276½ Fulton street, Sun Building, N. Y.; Redding & Co., 8, State street, Boston: Dyott & Sons, 132 North 2nd street Philadelphia; S. S. Hance, Druggist, Baltimore; P. M. Cobed, Charleston; Wright & Co. 160, Charles street, New Orleans; 105 South Pearl street, Albany; and by all the principal Druggists and Merchants generally throughout the United States, West Indies, and the Canadas.

CARTER & BROTHER and BURTON & PERKINS, Wholesale and Retail Agents for Erie County—J. S. Hopkins for Spring [May 1, 1848. 1y32

EARLY ARRIVAL OF CHEAP GOODS.

THE subscriber is now receiving his full stock of Spring Goods, the first in market, consisting in part of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Boots and Shoes, Crockery, Iron and Nails, &c., &c. My stock is sufficiently large for the market, and well selected, as to pulling in the newspapers of great quantities of Goods, more than three times the amount of what they really have on hand. I will endeavor to merit a share of public patronage. My Goods are cheap, and will be sold as cheap as can be bought in this city, at least, as I intend to sell for cash, and will make it no object to those that pay down for their Goods to purchase from me. Call and see for yourselves, and I think you will be satisfied with quality and prices. M. KOCH.

April 19, 1848.

For Sale.

A VALUABLE FARM, containing about 180 acres of Land, mostly cleared, and has a valuable orchard and other improvements, situated about 11 miles from Girard village, being part of the Farm of Judge Thomas Miles. Said Farm will be sold very low, and a liberal credit given. Enquire of Girard, Feb 26, 1848.—6tf G. H. CUTLER, Agent.

FREE MONEY taken at par for Groceries, Wines, Liquors, &c., at No. 1, Perry Block, by T. W. MOORE. Erie, August 14, 1848. 13

HERRING AND SUMMER GOODS

ARRIVING IN LARGE QUANTITIES at the Old Jew Store, in the Pentagraph Building, on French street. Those who just returned from the Eastern cities, cash and second, and (of course,) after purchasing a very large, a very pretty and a very cheap lot of GOODS. These goods he has determined to sell on the principal of "SMALL PROFITS AND QUICK RETURNS," and to get them out of the way as soon as possible, if not sooner, therefore any man, woman or child wishing to buy GOODS cheap, will know where to go. Our assortment of DRY GOODS, GROCERIES & CROCKERY is complete. Please notice the following Silk and Fancy Goods:

Plaid Poult de Soi,	Swiss and Barred Muslins,
Watered do	Embroidered Robes,
Black Gros de Rhine,	Rep Silks, assorted colors,
Florence, assorted colors,	Linen and Mohair Ginghams,
Tissue & Cashmere Shawls,	Canton Crape Shawls,

Lace Caps and Collars, Swiss, Thread, and muslin Edgings, Ribbons and Flowers Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, &c.

Also, French Black Cloths and Cassimeres, Fancy and Summer Cassimeres, Tweeds, Mohair and Worsted Goods of every description; Satin, Taffeta Silk and Cashmere Vestings, Silk and Satin Scarfs, Stocks and Ties, Silk Elnen and Kid Gloves, Gumelastic Suspenders; Collars, Bosoms, etc. April 12, 1848.

Harborcreek Woollen Factory.

THE proprietors of this establishment, having made considerable addition to their machinery which is all new and of the best kind, and having experienced workmen in all the different branches of their business, are ready to exchange cloth for wool, or manufacture for pay, by the yard, on reasonable terms. They have on hand a large quantity of different kinds of cloth, flannels, blankets, shaker, cassimeres, and tweeds, as well as full and satinet wear of different bodies and qualites, to exchange for wool. We give one yard of cloth for 2½ pounds of wool, as goodas the wool will make.

Carding and Cloth-Dressing done as usual.

All kinds of produce taken for pay, and a liberal discount Cash.

P S—We are preparing to make Broadcloth.

RHODES, CASS & Co.
Formerly Thornton & Co.

Harborcreek, May 1848

LOOKING GLASSES.—Just opening, a splendid lot of Gilt and La Mahogany Frames of various sizes and prices; all warranted to improve the looks, by G. LOOMIS & Co., Erie, July 14, 1848. State street.

SPECTACLES of Gold, Silver, and German Silver Frames, an extensive assortment of concave and convex. Also; the celebrated Perifocal Spectacle, superior to any in use. G. LOOMIS & Co., July 14, 1848. State street.

GOLD AND SILVER ARTICLES.—An extensive variety of Gold Breast-Pins, Bracelets, Rings, Lockets, Chains, Pencils &c., of the latest styles. Also, Mammoth and other Gold Pens of the different makers, Silver Pencils, Brooches, and Head Ornaments. In short, the public will find more things than the Printers tell for, as I'm not intended to over-rate the stock; still we would add that Microscopes, for magnifying *small* objects, can be found as usual at G. LOOMIS & Co.'s. July 14, 1848. State st., nearly opposite Eagle Hotel

New Store—New Goods.

THE subscribers have removed their stock of Goods to No. 3, Cheapside, one door South of Messrs. Tibbals & Dewey, where they are now receiving a general assortment of Dry Goods, Hardware, Crockery, Groceries, Iron, Nails, &c., which have been purchased lately at reduced prices, in the Eastern Cities. The Goods were purchased cheap and will be sold cheap, and would invite their old customers and the public to call and examine quality and prices. [May 27] GEO. SELDEN & SON.

HOUSE TRIMMINGS.—A good assortment of all kinds of Locks, and House Trimmings to be had unusually cheap, at June 10. C. B. WRIGHT

Shawls! Shawls!

SILK, printed Cashmere, Tissue and M. de Lane Shawls just received by (May 17.) TIBBALS & DEWEY.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.—A large assortment of Guitars, Accordeons, Violins, Flutes, Flageolets, Clarionets, Drums and Fifes. Guitar, Violin, and Bass Viol Strings, *Pegs, &c.* G. LOOMIS & Co., July 14, 1848. State street.

SHINGLES.—A good article kept constantly on hand on the corner, by C. B. Wright. July 14, 1848.

Country Merchants,

SUPPLIED with Dr. Jaynes's Medicines, and the India Cholagogue at wholesale prices, by the agents. BURTON & PERKINS. July 14, 1848.

LOAF SUGAR on commission at A. King's ware house. May 10. RUST & KELSEY.

Window Sash, and Glass.

CARTER & BROTHER have now on hand and intend keeping constantly a supply of the best quality of Window Sash of all sizes—ready filled with Eastern Glass of the first Brands—which they will sell as low as the lowest, even where the Pittsburgh article is used. The Painting and Glazing is done in such a manner as to give entire satisfaction. Orders for Sash of all sizes, of any size, quality or quantity, received, and promptly attended to. Persons who contemplate building, will be able, by calling on us, to make very satisfactory arrangements for the above articles, as well as for Paints, Nails, &c. Erie, Sept 15, 1848. No. 6, Reed House.

BY EXPRESS AND BY RAILROAD.

ALLYN & COIT, have received, and are now receiving, their stock of RICH SPRING DRY GOODS among which will be found the latest, nicest *and cheapest* GOODS, of the season, to which the attention of the citizens of Erie and vicinity is invited. *Don't* forget the store—*Corner of Sixth Street and the Public Square.* April 29, 1848

SPRING FASHIONS FOR 1848!

R. S. HUNTER, FRUCTICAL HATTER, will introduce the Spring Fashion for Hats this day, and would most respectfully solicit his friends and customers to call and examine this very gentlemanly appendage. Erie, March 15, 1848. 41

CASH STORE!

AFTER this date I have determined to sell Goods for *Cash only,* at Wholesale or Retail full 20 per cent. below former prices. Cash customers will do well to examine our *Goods and Prices,* before going to Buffalo. May 12. H. CADWELL.

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. WILLIAMS, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange, Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office directly opposite the Eagle Hotel, 2 doors from the corner. Erie, July 1, 1848.

FRENCH, Scotch, and English Ginghams, small plaid, fashionable styles; Printed Lawns; Organdie; French Printed Jaconet Brittianie; Striped Madonna's; Striped and Plaid Linon Ginghams, any quantity or quality, at TIBBALS & DEWEY'S. June 9, 1848. 4

WILLOW WAGONS, large and small, always on hand, by June 12. H. COOK.

TUTTLE'S Improved patent Gum Elastic Baby Jumpers for sale by June 12. H. COOK.

LADIES DRESS GOODS.

CONSISTING of French and Scotch Ginghams Balzorines, Printed Lawns and Jenny Lynde Muslin. Also a great variety of Worsted and Linen Lace Net and Ombre Berege Shawls, just received at No 2 American Block State St. M. MAYER. Erie, June 7th, 1848.

NEW GOODS FOR THE POPULAR TRADE.

JUST receiving the most extensive, richest and cheapest assortment of Gentlemen's and Ladies' DRESS GOODS ever exhibited in this market—comprising large and well selected assortment of LADIES' fine Dress Goods, suited to the fashions. Our editors make such wry faces we cannot give our usual long catalogue. Suffice it to say, we will sell fine yard-wide Lawns as low as 12 cents, and other GOODS in proportion. Also a large lot of STAPLE GOODS at full 40 per cent. below past prices.

Ladies and Gentlemen this will be the most favorable time to replenish your wardrobes that you will find in a long time to come.

N. B. I would invite the attention of the young Ladies—this being the year of promise—to our rich assortment of fine Goods, just right for the occasion, at 30 per cent. below former prices. In short our motto is the nimble sixpence, and for Cash we will sell Goods a shade lower than any house west of Buffalo. H. CADWELL.

Erie, April 17, 1848.

SODA BISCUIT.

A FRESH supply of Spencer's (Dublin) Soda Biscuit, just received and for sale at No. 1, Perry Block by T. W. MOORE. Erie, May 13, 1848.

OLIVE OIL.—A superior article for family use for sale very low by (May 8,) H. COOK.

400 M. 1st Quality Fine Shingles, for sale by CARTER & BROTHER. [June 10]

PARASOLS, from one shilling upwards, for sale by ALLYN & COIT.

FRUITS.

JUST received at No. 1, Perry Block, a large quantity of Figs, Prunes, Raisin, Oranges and Lemons, which will be sold here for cash.

BETTER LATE THAN NEVER.

JUST received and this day opening at No. 2 American Block, a general assortment of Dry Goods suited to the season, together with Groceries, Crockery and Hardware which will be sold unusually low for cash or ready pay. M. MAYER. Erie, June 7th, 1848.

ORANGES, Lemons, Apples, Figs, Dates, Raisins and Candy on hand for the Fourth, at H. COOKS. July 4.

CITRON, English Currants, Mace, Cloves, Cinnamon, etc. at May 8. H. COOK.

WINDOW GLASS.

5000 FEET of McCuth's best window glass, of all sizes from 8 by 10 to 24 by 30, just received and for sale by the box or light, cheaper than can be bought elsewhere in the city, at the sash shop of L. WARREN, south-east corner of State and Eighth streets, Erie. April 15, 1848.—4t.

RECEIVED this day by express from Harper and Brother the following new work, viz: History of Congress, Biographical and political, comprising memoirs of the Congresses of the United States, by Henry C. Wheeler, al. SPAFFORD'S. June 28. 24

EAGLE WOOLEN FACTORY, FAIRVIEW

WE would inform the wool growing and cloth weaving public that we have entered into a copartnership hereafter to be known as McCreary, Thornton & Co. We have one entire set of new machinery, as good as can be procured in the country, and we are now prepared to manufacture or exchange cloths cassimeres, Tweeds, Shawls Blankets and Flannels for wool. We are confidently expect a full share of public confidence and custom of the Public. We flatter ourselves to give general satisfaction to all who may favor us with their custom.

Custom Carding, Spinning, and Dressing, done well, cheap and quick.

Grain and Factory supplies, well seasoned with Cash, will be acceptable for goods and work.

DAVID MCCREARY,
JOHN THORNTON,
THOMAS THORNTON,
BENJAMIN COATES, Erie,
SAMUEL LILLEY, "

Fairview, May 1, 1848. 51

50 PIECES Figured and striped all Wool and half Wool Carpeting; Floor Oil Cloths, &c., for sale cheap at the Old Jew Store, on French street. April 13, 1848. 4

GOODYEAR'S Patent Metallic Rubber Fabrics, of the following descript